

新
木
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Shin Araki

ILLUSTRATION
森沢晴行

Haruyuki Morisawa



英雄教室

CLASS ROOM ♪ FOR HEROES
With The Boy Of A Former Brave

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Vol 1 Eiyuu Kyoushitsu

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新木伸
Shin Araki
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英雄教室

CLASS ROOM FOR HEROES

With The Boy Of A Former Brave

勇者乃「超生物」!?

少年布雷德是毀魔王紅成二烈的俱傷，因而徹底失去勇者之力的前勇者。

可是他就讀的學校竟是培育勇者的精英學校!

在那裡上學的學生們當然都很優秀。

不過會為「正宗」勇者的布雷德在「心、體、技」各方面都太像英雄了!?

不僅在實習課程中凹掉大半的校舍!

還仗著老交情對國王講話沒大沒小!!

而且就算被身為校園「女帝」的可怕大姊盯上了，他也完全沒發現!!!

儘管學校因為難逃送臉而陷入恐慌。

他還是一個人我行我素地吃著豬排咖哩!?

所作所為形同「超生物」的主角，

他那荒唐、離譙、莽撞、不自然至極的「老子平靜的校園生活」就此揭開序幕!!

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我總算找到了！
父親大人——!!



這小孩
是怎麼一回事？
話說回來，

龍跑哪兒去了！？

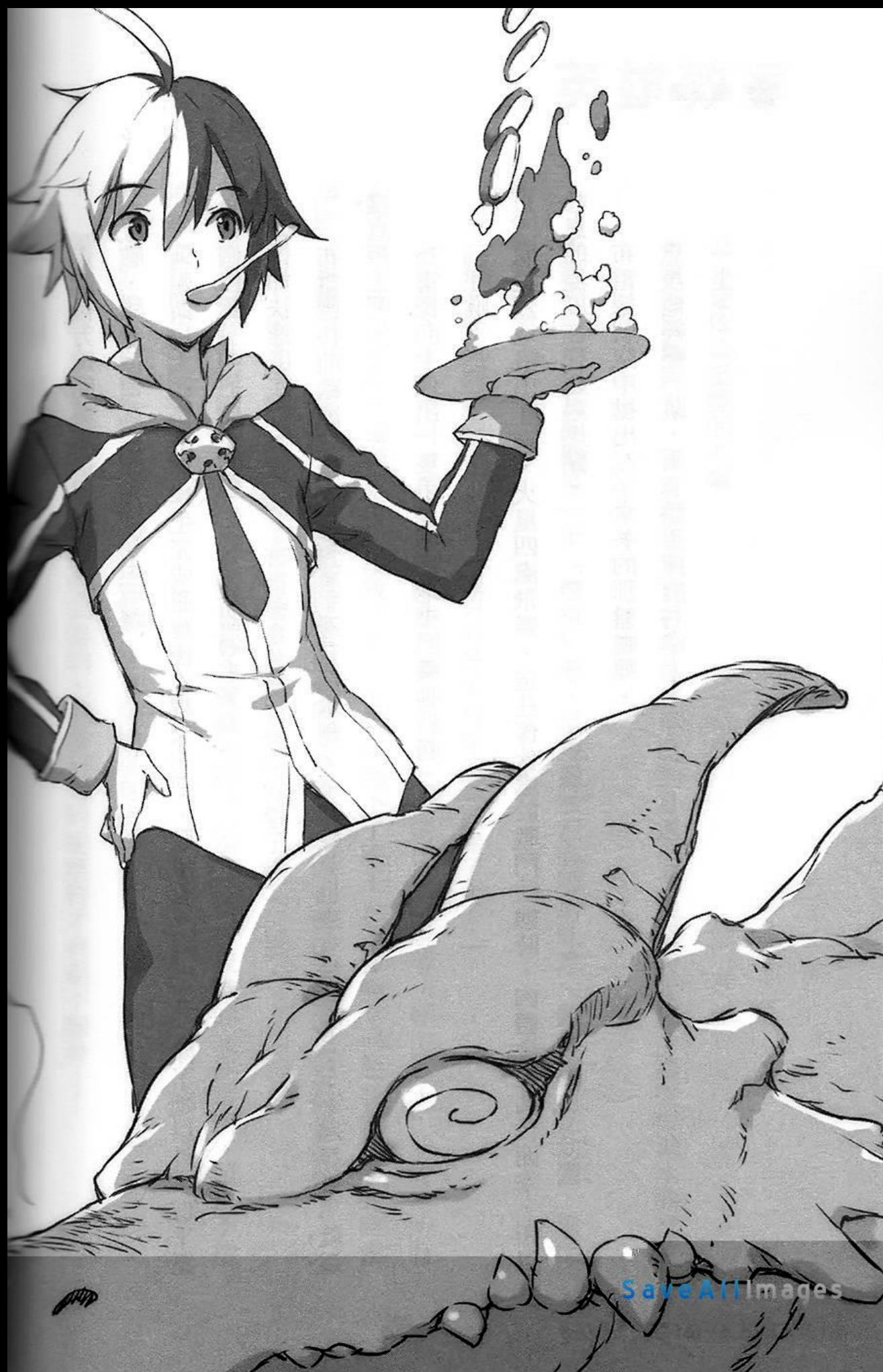
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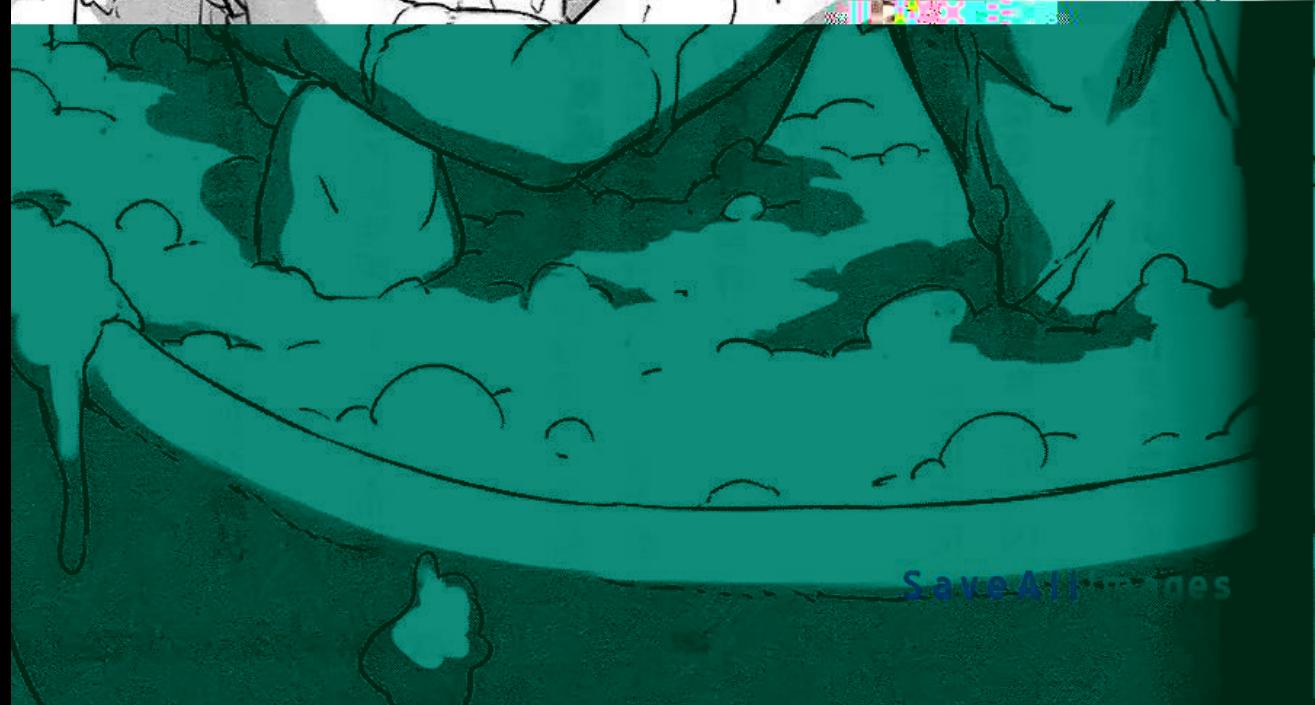
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SHIN ARAKI PRESENTS
CLASS ROOM ♡ FOR HEROES
With The Boy Of A Former Brave



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Chapter 1

Chapter 1: Arrest.

OSCENE • I [Corridor Lunchtime]

After all the hustle, it was time for lunch.

Everyone wore the same uniform as they walked down the corridor.

All students who come and go normally move without obstructing the path – for the time there was no problem.

(I made it! Do not look! I am ashamed!)

He was clenching his fists as he moved around.

Not that I note the passing around me, but because it is too suspicious, so only turned to look away – He looks young so it is normal.

Unlike him, I want to stay in a low profile, it draws much attention.

But that was not all.

(I did it! I did it! I could talk to someone!)

In short, it was someone that the word “ordinary” did not apply to him. He kept clenching his fists. He was calling even more attention.

(This really is unparalleled sense this is extraordinary!) His name is Blade – For some reason, belongs to this school.

(Ah this is the best! Being humble is good! There are really ordinary people in this place!)

Her eyes widened, her eyes were all students. Most students who saw him fled from him.

His excitement was palpable, so naturally staring students. Although I hope he is someone ordinary, somehow he has become very noticeable. But Blade had not realized that.

Some students could not avoid seeing Blade, they were curious.

Two women and two men. They seemed to be interested in Blade, were watching from a distance.

Blade realizing watching him. He immediately went to them.

Blade's gaze was strong, but also seemed as if about to murder someone. After closing his eyes and remove this menace, the boys babbled something and the girls were about to scream.

(They are the first! They are the first to greet me!)

Blade quickly raised his hand, and gave an energetic greeting. "Hi! I am the hero! I'm Blade!"

Almost inadvertently exposed his true identity, Blade corrected immediately. "Ah, yes Charmed"

Despite the tears in his eyes, the girls got a response. Although she has long black hair and is a bit shy, also he has a very gentle personality.

Her name is Claire, she studies in this school and is in low-level classes.

"I'm Blade!"

Blade cry loudly, said her name again. "Hey?"

Claire did not stop blinking. "I'm Blade!"

Blade said her name three times, his face was like a carefree child.

"Ahh, hello I'm Claire" "Claire !?"

With a bright face, revealing a very innocent laughter.

It was like the smile of a child, Claire unconsciously smiled back.

Blade laughed as if it were his first time making friends. In fact, this is the first time you've been with someone their own age.

Blade, I look to others.

"My name is jessica"

The short-haired girl greeted him. "Claire"

"And Jessica"

He repeated their names. "I'm Blade!"

Blade smiled again. "Now what you said" "You look like someone interesting"

The four started laughing gently. Originally they had some doubts but all were cleared.

(I made four friends!)

Blade's heart was happy.

(Whether viewed from any angle! I have a wide variety of people to know!)

No, wait –Blade suddenly change his mind.

(Generally, to be friends you should see them from time to time, right? It's only four. No, it's not enough. I need more friends. Yes,

How many people I want? Ten? Ten people would be enough? No, wait, no conclusions should give evenSo, a hundred? Should I make friends for someone common?)

Blade was wondering many things. "What are you doing there?"

All students were surprised, everyone turned to see what happened. After a while – Someone came to the line of sight of Blade.

She was a girl with a severe countenance. Her hair is red, as if the fire was burning. In addition, her dress had a red hue. All other students wore the same uniform, but she was the only one wearing different clothes. She stared at the four people who were there and Blade.



Flaming Arnest – She is one of the best students in the school but also the scariest of all students.

“Oh, is the Empress

Jessica whispered. Blade did not know what was happening, Arnest heard those words. Although his body trembled, Arnest was that I did not hear anything.

Blade had a puzzled expression, without hesitation said the [¿Empress?].

“By the expression that you have and all students as you are seeing, I think you must be some kind of honor student, right? All treat you with respect and your actions act according to law and order—”

Arnest said. The four listened dutifully, it was as if a teacher was scolding his students.

Seeing her around, Blade realized that all students had discussed [Empress] But Arnest Flaming was comparable students to teacher, no, the gap is larger. Not to mention the students, their teachers even respect it.

..... However, that respect they were all in Blade did not work.

On the one hand, it seemed to be a terrible older sister, but most important is that it seems to be “super important”as if it were a [Dragon Old] or something more terrible. At least in this city “persons” should not fear more to that.

Blade watched in amazement to four people and Arnest.

(She must be students, not the teacher, right? Although she is not in uniform want).

In fact, what Arnest had said also it included Blade, but he did not. He thought he only scolded Claire and others.

Blade watched Arnest, still thinking, but suddenly remembered something.

“Oh right! I go to the principal’s office!” Blade Arnest interrupted the sermon.

Arnest was watching with anger, she wanted to hit him. “..... Who are you? I have not seen”

“Ehh, Arnest-sama

Claire was clasping his fingers, meant something— “..... Do not tell me so”

“Yes Well, he’s Blade seems to be a student transferred”

“Exchange student? How could transfer a student to half the course admisión—”

“That’s why I say! I go to the principal’s office!”

Blade interrupted. He believed that no one had heard before, so I repeat again.

Seeing Blade again Arrestinterrumpió— furiously looked at Blade.

His eyes seemed to want to kill someone, but Blade seemed indifferent to that reaction.

The four who were with him were paralyzed. School students only observaban— even teachers were not interested in intervening, did not want to discuss with the [Empress]. But this does not apply to Blade. He did not seem to be aware of what was happening.

The four looked at Blade.

“I know, I can take it to the principal’s office?” Blade had asked that favor the [Empress].
“Because I!?”

The [Empress] said with rage as he stared fiercely Blade. Even his eyes could kill someone, including your voice. If it had been a normal person, I would have died twice.

“You Do not know where the principal’s office is ??” He asked Blade.

“Of course I know!!”

The [Empress] responded to the provocation.

Al end— The Empress’ll take you to your destination.

What four dumbfounded, watching those two away.

OSCENE • II [Corridor]

Two people were walking down the hall.

Arnest walked very fast, his eyes just stared straight ahead.

Moreover, Blade was surprised. He looked around many times. As he was new, this was very interesting for him.

This school is amazing, is very large, in addition to large areas of vegetation. On the sides of the aisles, this covers vegetation and stones.

Blade suddenly took a dragonfly with his hand. "What are you doing?"

"Ah? The'll let it go"

When you open your hand, the dragonfly flew. He did not seem to be hurt. Arnest squinted, seemed suspect Blade.

Blade did not realize that – So then began to play with worms!

Arnest violently turned, and walked toward him. It is not the first time she sees something. But for a noble as Arnest, it was something weird. The "normal" word could not apply to him.

This type is very raro–

Arnest grunted and went on his way.

They reached the front of the principal's office.

Blade knew. Because the door was written [Office director]. Arnest quickly hit the door three times. Then she began to say:

"Excuse me, I'm Flaming Arnest. I found a lost child crying, I was told to bring"

"What!?"

Blade looked at her with a look of surprise. Seeing that expression, Arnest felt he was enjoying himself a little.

But Blade was not surprised by what she had said – If not for the polite tone with which he said it.

"Ahead"

The door opened. At the sound of the door opening, Arnest's face was astonishment. Seeing inside the room, four people were. Arnest expression changed significantly.

His eyes were wide open, staring in surprise.

Seeing Arnest not move, Blade quickly entered the room. "Hey Hello"

Blade's tone was flippant.

"E-Stupid – S-Know who you're talking about !?"

Arnest's face was pale as he approached Blade, those who were inside the room they observed.

The strongest and most famous warrior of the country, the King, also known as His Majesty.

"Do you know him?"

Blade looked at Arnest, while she was amazed. She could not stop looking at the King.

"What are you doing in the principal's office? Your Majesty" With an extremely cautious attitude and tone, he said.

Even the Empress of the school – behaved like a kitten in front of the King.

"Uhm? Nice to see them"

King sitting in a chair imposing replied. "S-Si – is a pleasure"

To hear what the King said, Arnest had a more upright and his cheeks flushed posture. Despite being the daughter of a nobleman, the king remains an unattainable existence.

Although he was able to see his face at parties and other occasions, I could never speak directly to the king.

"With that you are Arnest Flaming— seem very good too" "N-No I just"

Blade was more than surprised, just speechless. He stared at the face of Arnest.

Compared with that arrogant attitude, Arnest is now a different person. It could not be said to be another creature.

"Erm Majesty Are you responsible for school?" Arnest asked.

"Yeah, you're good. You're right" "I see"

Arnest with a different face, lowered his head.

King somehow was in the principal's office, still sitting at his desk. Arnest wondered why he assumed the position of director. King was comfortable for his "outstanding" performance.

"Erm"

Arnest meant something. His expression was serious, it was not conceited. It really seems another girl.

"I heard that His Majesty is an eminent swordsman! If I could teach me would be very honored! After all, the former director was a bit useless"

Arnest blushed, she was talking to others.

After listening, Blade was surprised, he just twisted his mouth. Indeed, it is the same as ever!

"Anyway..."

The king has always had a friendly smile on Arnest, and said. "Yes Is there anything else?"

He smiling asked Arnest. His face was full of honor with the king as he spoke. Obviously, she wanted to take the opportunity to speak as much as possible.

Against this, ella—

"You can go. I have something to talk to the" King she said with a smile.

"Hey.....?"

Arnest remain perplexed.

His head moved very tapido. In less than a second, she obeyed the order. But then–
She – She stared with eyes terrible Blade. Then Arnest left the room.

OSCENE • III [King]

After the door cerrada–

“Hey, people stare at me” Blade with a rude tone speak with the king. “Why?”

“That’s what I was going to ask”

The king asked puzzled. Even if Blade is rude, he does not care. The atmosphere was like two old friends. The sack to others outside King, just to talk to Blade. Everyone in the room looked at Blade –This kind of thing has been repeated dozens of times. Not infrequently, but dozens of times.

Only they were alone together. When I was young and brave, the king always provided assistance to Blade. Also thanks to Blade he could become King.

“Anyway, what it is this school?” “You do not like?”

“Well I not hate”

Blade doubt. Although finally the king did not care about that In addition, Blade had four friends. They might even be five.

Blade had a boyish look. The king was watching. “Blade–”

King sat in his chair, did nothing. This was because the body of the King was old and did not have much strength.

“–QuieroThat again have the power of” Hero “” “I want to be like ordinary people! A very ordinary guy!” Blade could not help crying. This old man knows nothing.

In his obligation as a hero, he confronted the demon lord. As a result he lost half its power hero. Furthermore, I stay [Asleep] for ten years.

“Students here are very good, should be well suited for your rehabilitation. It should be a good stimulant”

“Listen to others, old”

“I’ll have to change dramatically education policy that had the former director. It feels a little loose only teach what I want to be are

“Heroes”–

“We do not need heroes. On the other hand, Mr. demon is gone”

Besides, being a hero is not easy. The heroes are born, they not only leave the overnight.

“Haha, after all, you’re right” King laughed.

‘I can not pretend to have any injuries.

Blade and wanted to leave. This old makes it hard to hate him. He was born with a special power called [Charisma], regardless of anything, it will always show a smile. Because of this, he was able to unify all the country–

“These thinking irte– Through the power of Hero, Mr. demon was defeated ...”

“That’s true”

Blade proudly stood.

That’s why I want to be a regular guy. I already had the chance to be a hero.

“But I do not think so” “Eh

“After all, you are a” Hero! “”

King suddenly opened his eyes, and shouted enthusiastically. “I’m not so old”

Blade surrendered. That old man from the beginning has been stubborn.

"In short, consider this as a vacation, relax and enjoy it"

The king seemed to be excited. When he speaks like a king, he is seen as a very respectable person. But only Blade knows that is not the case.

Blade with a wry smile, give up their hopes.

OSCENE • IV [Class Low Level • Education]

Blade was placed in lower-level classes. He attended the classroom.

[C Range] was like a sign hanging in the living room. Many students like Blade sat listening to the class. The teacher then wrote on the blackboard.

This is the course of the [C Range].

It is said that the school has more than one hundred students. [B Range] and [Range C] for low-level classes, most students belong to this level. The [Rank A] are superior in this school there are only ten people with that range.

Blade was bored to hear all that kind of class content. "So fire attacks do not affect monsters class stove- Blade yawned.

This is common sense This lesson is as if listening to my thoughts.

In memory of Blade, the [school] should be a place to impart knowledge about unknown monsters but from the beginning, the teacher has only talked about things he already knows.

Before becoming a friend of Claire and Jessica. He was studying the contents of class. Four more people were on the other side of his seat.

Jessica Blade casually observed, suddenly turning his head to say hello and shook his hand. Blade shook his in response. Jessica seemed to be saying [not now] but Blade just smiled.

The class continued.

“–This Treatment method was discovered in 1715 A.H–” Fuuu, Blade gave a big yawn.

At that time, Blade thought of a good idea. He used paint pen to paint eyes on his parpados– Since closing his eyes, it seemed really was awake.

For types on the other side, the trick Blade was fun. They could not contain their laughter.

But Blade did not realize that.

*

“Oh”

After class, the teacher had given the correction along with the answer sheet.

He said on leaves [Blade] – “Fum, I’m out”

The student does not seem to have the interest to listen to the class. I suggest removing the recommendation letter from this guy.

OSCENE • V [Low Level Class • Test]

The educational policy of this school is for both civilian and military. Practical skills and lessons are practically divided.

Students from low B and C Range Range, met in the sand. The students formed a circle, the instructor is someone exemplary battle.

“Clash!” – The sound of armor sounded.

When choco sword against armor, it broke in two. Students were impressed. They clapped their hands * clap * * clap *.

Then, the armature is split in half. The instructor keep his sword in its sheath. He made a sound * Ding *.

"If practiced properly, you can do this too" "Enserio-?"

Students were hesitating. "Well, try it!"

The instructor, fielded a number of reinforcing steel.

Students came to the shelves and took the swords.

Seeing their grips, all seem to have some experience with weapons. Everyone was watching the armor, some just remained standing there.

Like other students have no experience with this type of practices- "I'll try"

Blade was the first to volunteer – But a friend of his took a sword. With sharp eyes stared at the armor, then he stood in position- "Haa!"

He made a fierce cut with the sword.

* * Clash – The sword was trapped in the armor, but this did not stop.

"Even Ahh not"

Claud whisper. Then I remove the armor sword.

"Blade do not try?" "Umh?"

Hearing that someone spoke to him, Blade volt.

He approached Claire. She had a sword in his hands, but his grip is very strange.

"WellI I'm not so good with the sword I only practiced a bit with a stick"

Claire was nervous.

Ahh. Blade veo– and understood.

Claire's grip is different with this weapon. Since a real sword is very different from a stick, in fact, she can not accomplish.

"Did you try?" "If–"

Claire had hope, Blade was worried.

While he thought, she took his sword to his shoulders, hitting him.

Blade was not thinking about how I would lograr– but rather as it should attack "

To cut this armor? Complicated.....

If you have to do what the instructor, then it is a problem. Instructors only divided the armor, and did not destroy the sand It will not be very difficult.

No need to be “serious”, I just have to be precise. Blade had never done this kind of thing. For it is “armor” it is as if trying to kill a fly.

“I’ll try” “That! Hurry up!”

Claire had confidence, Blade just smiled.

He felt something in his heart- the heart of Blade meant something. “Ei”

The gently waved his sword down. “Kyaaaaa!”

Shouting.Noise.Clanging.

The place where the armor was, was completely involved in the explosion.

Claire skirt up, revealing her white underwear.

Shortly after the explosion, all was calm, there was no trace remains of armor. Even I remain a large crater in the sand.

“Well! I did it!”

Blade nodded with satisfaction.

Only he had to cut the armadura– But not only short, but rather destroy it

In short, I have met the target. Probably I got 80 points. “I did it!”

When Blade went back to his compañeros–

Claire was holding her skirt, and the others were amazed at him. Even the instructor was with open mouth, had analyzed Blade.

What’s up.....?

Maybe.....?

I messed does

Blade began to sweat cold.

OSCENE • VI [Class High Level]

A few days later. Afternoon—

Blade moved to the next course while walking down the corridor. At lunchtime, Blade was informed that now belongs to the class of high level.

In his neck hung a chain with a plaque that read [Rank A]

To re-look at the back he had a series of stamps. This was sealed by the instructor.

Although Blade was an exception to make the cut to the armor, this was not enough to be awarded. He sighed and thought, finally going to have a difference with their friends.

“I go to class high-level”

Blade as he walked and spoke softly, was playing with the plate.

Class low-level Range Range B and C. The level of education of those classes is common, but high-level classes, the range A, have unique class.

Blade remembered the face of those four people when he said goodbye. “We of reach”

Claire said with a smile.

Is this the price to pay to get friends?

Full of expectations and a bit uncomfortable, he walked down the corridor.

*

He had reached the practice field.

Blade suddenly found a very different atmosphere with low-level class.

First, the number of students is low. On the other hand, in class, low-level students were up dozens of them. But in this kind of high level, there are only a dozen people, the room was practically empty.

None of them had uniform. We all choose the clothes you wanted to take, all with a different style – Looking carefully, you could see all

the colors of the rainbow. Because Blade has become accustomed to the monotony of black and white, his eyes probably will need time to adapt.

On the other hand.

Some students noted the presence of Blade and stood watching. But his attention took a girl who was there.

In the senior class, its representative color is blue.

He had a blue coat and a scarf that covered almost her mouth, her face is expressionless. Though not know who, Blade stood staring at her. As a hero, he was not allowed to be interested in girls-for example, in the past he was a great hero, but his power, attracted dangerous people.

Then I saw a colored girl rojo-

How weird? Blade thought. "That red dress, that body"

Blade had the impression to meet this person. As always, suddenly it went straight to see the girl. She found-

The girl had a terrifying face, he did not know why it was so.

* Thud * * Thud *

She walked through the field of practice and went straight to where Blade. "Why are you the kind of high level !?"

She seemed angry to see that Blade was in the same class. She is Arnest Flaming. Blade had met on his first day of school.

"Uhm, from today I will be in this class" The Blade neck glittered a plate.

Arnest violently took the plate, and turn it carefully observed.

"Kugh!"

The chain was tightening the neck Blade.

"The instructor Goulart, the Morrigan instructor and the instructor Sein I can not believe it. Do all instructors were bought! ??"

"Bought?"

"Yes Yes"

Arnest then said.

"In a few days bole promoted Range C Range A, that sort of thing can not happen"

"In fact, what really happened" "Moreover"

Arnest had his hands on her waist.

"This school has a long history, only the strongest people can be here. Even if the king has

recommended you'll end all this lie, now!"

In fact, the king used illegal means to be here, I really hope she can expose the whole truth. That will help you judge all – thought Blade.

Upon hearing that comment, she seems to think that the whole problem is Blade.

"What is your goal?" "What?"

"I want to make friends" "Huh?"

As I wanted to be a normal person, Blade wanted to have many friends. That's his dream.

"That is not an introduction"

Blade looked around. This kind of high level has a dozen people – This may be interesting.

In the opinion of Arnest, Blade has a very serious attitude, while irritated.

Arnest trembled, and finally lost his sanity. "Listen to me!"

Arnest cry, even his hair seemed to anger. "Are you ready to show how weak you are !?"

She inadvertently telling the truth. He wanted to be called "Weak" so that provocation did not affect him

Blade looked around with wide eyes as he gently placed his hand on the head Arnest.

Arnest flushed. From the age of five – Nobody had touched her head.

"Do not touch me!"

Arnest drew his sword, she wanted from Blade. Blade easily take the sword.

He is completely unaware of what he was doing. Others did not know if he was under attack or dodged.

"Huh? What? Who's that?"

Blade looked into the distance. Before their eyes – I saw a girl dressed in blue.

"Who?"

Arnest turned his head.

Since Blade put his hand on her head, she seriously brandished his sword – usually she

always tied hair. For her, being seen with her hair is a very shameful thing.

Arnestato her hair, while I ask again. "Who do you mean?"

"She, the girl in blue" "Ah she is Sophie"

I do not know, but Sophie looked to the other side. "She is very strong"

"Well, is not weak. After all, she is a student in the class of high level"

Arnest slightly blushed shyly responding. Finally when adjusting what was going through his head. She changed her serious expression, again with his mask.

"I would also like to make friends in this class! She is the second person!"

Blade way, Arnest followed. His behavior is simply naive, like a child.

"The second person? Who is the first person?"

Arnest was surprised. Having entered illegally, he might not be able to make friends from high nivle—

"Your"

Blade told Arnest.

"Q-Q? !!Q-Q ¿? ¿Q-Q !!? !!"

Arnest was shocked. "Because I!?"

Cry with his red face.

"After all, I know your name" "Huh? Are you an idiot?"

Arnest was dumbfounded. Just for knowing the name of someone believed to be his friend?

"Oh, right. Thanks for taking me to the principal's office. Before I forget, thank you very much"

"N-No was the big deal!"

—Of To be discussing suddenly felt someone watching me. Sophie was standing there.

"Arnest, New"

Sophie had a calm tone, so to speak.

Even being close to Sophie, she seemed to be quiet. Arnest expression was embarrassing. Although Blade now wanted to fight, but he did not even pay a little attention. He just went to Sophie. Arnest seemed to feel a little regret. On the contrary, his face was scary.

“I’m Blade!”

Blade innocently greeting.

Claire, Jessica, Claid, Gassim– With all he had presented as four times in low-level classes.

“.....”

Sophie had a deadpan silence, simply silent.

“I’m Blade!”

Blade once again presented. “What a strange name”

If she does not do something, then I fear that Blade continue indefinitely saying the same thing – Arnest thought that, for what he said.

“It’s her?”

Sophie just listened. “Yes, she’s the girl”

Arnest wanted to know the interest of Blade “I’m Blade!”

Blade but not discouraged. Arnest was thinking away from her. “Sophie”

Sophie scarf, a small whisper came out.

Arnest Sophie looked at in amazement. It was the first time that Sophie took the initiative in this sort of thing.

“I see! I’m Blade! Nice to meet you!” Blade extended his hand.

Sophie looked curiously Blade’s hand. But she refused to shake his hand. It was not because he hated Blade, but she did not understand the gesture.

“Hey! It’s going to start class!” The rest of the class called them.

So Blade, Arnest and Sophie went to the instructor.

OSCENE • VII [Step by step]

Students lined high level.

Blade is also part of them, he stood looking around. Everyone seems very rebellious. Most students in the class of low level are serious and honest people, but the students here are interesting. Along with Blade, Arnest and a guy he was. He has blond hair, and is wearing a jacket. I do not know why, but his jacket and shirt were open, exposing large areas of skin. While Blade is not good distinguishing beauty and ugliness, this man must be a very impressive looking man for girls.

Really you want to quickly have friends – Blade anxiety is intolerable.

The instructor was standing in front of a dozen students. Moreover, I do not know why, but Arnest went to the instructor.

“Instructor, quero test the strength of the new”

Arnest said. While talking about this with the instructor, she was watching angrily Blade.

Arnest stared at Blade – But just simply ignore it. “No, uhm, today’s lesson is

The instructor mumbling, so weak suggestions were not heard.

“No matter” “Uhm, but

Arnest impatiently turned around and glared at instructor. “Not well”

The instructor accept. “What’s up?”

When she sent about the instructor, Blade could not help wondering. Of course, he was attracted by what Arnest said.

To be called “New student” refers to him, Blade knew what was going to happen.

Formerly, Blade had a sword. So he was always attracted to the rack swords was there. Although it is a common sword, does not have any magic or enchantment, he feels comfortable with any sword.

Blade occasionally felt a little envious by the sword that has Arnest.

But Blade knew he could not get. It would be inappropriate if a hero steals a sword that does not belong, it would be unnatural.

Therefore, Blade knew this sword can not penetrate armor. "What? Do not you want to show us your power?"

"Is not that"

Blade replied simply. The return to the rear, where there were more than a dozen armor. Each armor were fixed to a support, this was the class that the instructor wanted to do today.

In low-level classes, textbooks and armor are ordinary steel.

With enough skill, armor steel can be easily cut.

But the kind of high-level shielding material is different— "It's magic metal, right?"

"Do you have any problem?"

Arnest he mocked with a grin. His tone was provocative.

An ordinary iron sword with enough force could only make a scratch – You have to have enough "ability" to do "something" to the armor.

Blade went to the shelf.

"If the armor can be cut, then all of this class can do. If you are in this class is because you have enough skill to do it right?"

"If you say the [Empress] I think it's ok try" The Instructor very weak tone, he gave advice to Blade.

Arnest kept seeing Blade. She had so much anger by "illegal means" with which rose Blade Range. In addition, the king wanted to talk only

with the. It seems he has a special deal with him. That's why Arnest wants to unmask Blade.

"After all, the kind of high level and low level are different"

Arnest said. She heard that Blade provoked an incident in low-level class, but also surprised everyone by that feat. However, if low-level class no problem, just it takes it seriously if he can do it with high level – I must try.

"I see How much is the difference in levels?" "Hey?"

Blade made a strange question, Arnest was overwhelmed. "If How many levels are difference?"

"Two two no! Three! Three levels of difference!"

Arnest said that this opponent is strong. So I exaggerate a little, she placed her hands on her hips, and I am waiting.

"With three"

Blade was deep in thought. He does not know how to force low-level classes, in this case, did not know how to do. This time can not fail.

In low-level classes he seemed to be a hierarchy. Since the order is a difference of three levels, ie, must raise their strength two levels more—

In this case – no matter if I'm a little more serious right? Since low-level classes was just a simple lesson, so Blade acted carefully. Honestly, I have accumulated a lot of pressure.

It is said that this difference is three levels, I think I can show a little of my power.

Blade stepped forward and opened his mouth. "Haaaaaaaaa"

Blade was carrying power. No, rather it is a "power", his physical strength is still higher level than normal people. After condensing the vital energy and transform it into "Mind" and "Fighting Spirit". He improved on two niveles—

Blade distribute all that power over her body, slowly his body was wrapped.

"Hey?"

Arnest blinking in surprise. She wanted to unmask Blade, but

Is this guy really going to try? This is just— "haaaaaaaaaa"

Blade was transformed their energy and distributed throughout your body. Each time it grew stronger.

Arnest not only shook the whole class was stunned. Only Sophie still did not understand what was Blade. "HAAAAAAA"

"Mind" continued to increase without limit. It was so much pressure energy, that small stones on the ground began to float.

The current flowed in that space. Between the stones formed a purple beam.

“E-Eng-Eng E !! !! E-Eng !!”

Arnest panicked.

This técnica— Despite Arnest had never seen, had heard.

Could this technique both have tried to copy? This technique increases the power of energy in the body, causing it to become very powerful. This technique only used to fight monsters dragón— level

Arnest’s face was being distorted by the quake, Sophie remained impassive. But she is not indifferent, she simply watched the evolution of the situation in their own way.

“Esp – For!”

Although Arnest jumped, it was too late to stop Blade— “Haaa !!”

Blade downplayed his sword. Drageater—

Mind and fighting spirit, a great wave of energy impact site, a great roar was heard all over the place -. Dragon, sword Second System This ability makes two attacks can even get through the hard skin of a dragon.

Being caught in the great wave of energy, magic armor disintegrated. Even a dragon might have been eviscerated by this skill the field

I was destroyed evidence. Although the testing has a charm of defense, this did not help. After the dust dissipated, the damage was unimaginable, the impact destroyed part of the walls of the field test also spread to some nearby buildings.

Dust gradually dispersed. Everything was silent.

Arnest opened his eyes. “Kyaaa!”

Due to the high wind pressure, the clothes were shabby – Arnest quickly covered her body.

Other students were also squatting or isolated. Only Sophie still did not understand. She was full of dust from head to toe, his face was dirty.

The impact several tens of meters extended. Through the opening of the wall, you could see another great big hole next to the school. The bottom half and the top half of the first class on the second floor of the lower class rooms were clearly visible.

I arnest— shyly looked at Blade. “If I am dissatisfied

Blade took his sword to his shoulder.

—In That time, the sword suddenly became metal particles from the front end.

“Oh you have not kept power”

Blade murmur. Having shown this incredible ability, his sword only showed the strength of their feelings. And only just say “I am dissatisfied”? Does it refer to the ability of expression of dissatisfaction with their movements? As it is

Blade to note the state of his ability only thought “That poor”.

In fact, this movement was very powerful, but it's worth mentioning – The Blade reasons have convinced me to face him.

Arnest just looked at Blade. “Ahh

Blade finally grimaced, just as it was observando– Arnest

After more than a dozen people confirmed with their own eyes what had pasado– Blade began to sweat cold.

So bad. So bad. It seems wrong that I exaggerated.

“I am a very normal person, right? I'm like ordinary people
true?”

Blade insisted that he was normal. But it was too late.

OSCENE • VIII [Dining]

At noon in the cafeteria. Blade has become a topic of conversation for a few days.

So it has been through a lot. friend of the class of high-level and low-level classes, yet in both classes it was passed at mismo..B

Despite the repeated failure and constant frustration, Blade finally had gotten used to her student life.

Right now, Blade is in the dining rooms, looking for a seat, because the room is full. Its main mission is to find an empty seat – this really is a problem because all students are here. In his hands he carried a container that was divided into three parts.

The tray has meat, meat and more meat. The person in charge of serving, chided their eating habits because Blade had only some vegetables. Rice is the staple food, eaten with soy sauce covered. Recently, I found out that here make some southern dishes called "Curry" After the Demon Lord disappeared, it seems the world in peace again. Once again, trade has become a thriving business. New things happen every day.

It is probably not the time to be thinking, Blade to boost the view-

– This time, he saw that a table was empty. “Oh, here’s empty”

Blade quickly pulled out the chair and sat down. Diagonal him was a girl.

Wearing red clothes and revealing angry eyes stared.

Blade felt like I had fallen into the cave of the Red Dragon only this Great Dragon had just woken up, and rolled her eyes on him.

"!!"

Blade's greeting raising his cuchara— but his eyes were looking at the food.

She – Arnest, he was enough to kill with a single glance Blade momentum, then I look at the plate his neck and began moving his fork. Blade constantly wore her spoon to her mouth, to see it in detail

not see anything unusual. But his head no clue. Try to find out really who is this guy.

In this large table could fit ten people. Arnest was alone, eating. That was the only place that was empty.

"Ah, Hey!"

Blade saw a familiar face in the distance. Were Claire, Jessica, Claid and Gassim, his first four friends. Although they belong to a different class, Blade from day considered "friends".

Blade stood up and started waving his arm, he wanted to tell them that there were empty seats. Then they shook their heads and kept walking.

He shook his head, is it some kind of signal? Blade was confused by this situation. Although there has always been a "No" but what does it mean?

"I think I afraid of your friends" Suddenly, Arnest whisper.

"Huh? Fear?From you?"

Arnest was ready to respond. But Blade full of joy, moved to another seat and sat opposite her.

"This table is my site" "Why?"

"That should not say". "Then why?"

Arnest seemed unwilling to speak. Why is this happening? She is not bad. In fact, your eyes can be a bit sinister, but it is not necessarily so It's just like a Great Dragon.

"Hey Could it be that you are intimidating?" "Who? Me?"

Arnest smiled. That little smile was grim. "If so, I can help you"

"You are dumb"

Arnest continued eating and stared at Blade How strange? Why call me stupid? Blade is

really worried about her, but she did not care.

Claire and the others arrived and sat down, but not at the same table as Blade. They just sat at another table nearby.

Although Blade waved them, they just responded timidly. So like before they made the sign of “No” What does that mean? Blade began to understand the situation.

“Well what retirement”

“Huh? What do you say?” Blade asked Arnest.

Since Blade wanted Claire and the others will come, they simply refused. Blade did not know what was happening, but Arnest said in a whisper.

“I mean–”

Arnest last words were sharp, but her tone immediately turned to be soft, and he said it again.

“I mean that retirement” “What?”

“I mean–!”

She probably realized that he was repeating the same – Arnest blushed and said again:

“I had said that you should have gone out the back door of the school!” Although Arnest seemed depressed, Blade said something.

“..... You said that?”

Blade made a puzzled expression, he did not remember anything. “....I said!”

This time Arnest shamelessly cry.

She hit with the palm of the hand the table was a thud. “I think you said something – but I do not remember”

Arnest eyes wanted it to end. It seemed as if the Great Dragon was about to hunt. It was even comparable with Old Dragon.

Blade finally felt his wrath. “Why are you angry?”

"You ask me why I'm angry?"

* Glare *

Although this issue itself is no big deal, Blade was confused. Because she extended her hand to the sword.

Arnest took the hilt. Several students also carry a sword during lunch. For people living in the battlefield, his sword is like another part of their [body]. In this school, she was the only one who did that [Of course, I know the truth]. By the way, Blade was the only one not used a [gun].

Well, normal people also do that.

"Wait a minute! Do not put that sword! Why are you taking your sword !? Are you going to cut !?"

"I've cut people!" "Uh – !?"

"Obviously beings next!" "But I did Ehh– !?"

Blade had accidentally touched the head of Arnest, she intended to kill him without hesitation. Blade so quickly touched his head. It was an involuntary action. Blade was sure she was going to attack. That's not the way to act of a hero.

No, he's not a hero.

Around them some began to laugh.

Arnest look in that direction with the intent to intimidate, the whole place was shocked. So Arnestflatlined again, yet she did not let his sword.

"I say what flight I do not remember"

In saying this Blade, Arnest brought back his hand on the hilt. "Wait a minute! I remember! I remember! Yes, yes! You said it!" Blade tentatively he had to say.

"True?"

Arnest showed no expression.

Yes, she smiled – thought Blade. This provoked a new meaning in his life.

"Although are very different, I admit I have considerable strength otherwise you will not cut. I I'm willing to find out who you are"

Arnest started talking while eating noodles. Seeing that – Blade did the same.

His dish was covered in addition to “curry” with rice, pasta, meat sauce and frita– I think something called pork chop too.

Delicious, curry is delicious. Put them together with the pork chop is even more delicious. Pork and curry are amazing.

This dish should have invented someone very talented.

When thinking be thinking about this sort of thing, Blade seemed to be enjoying his lunch–

“Yes, I think In short I think it’s okay that you are on the kind of high level”

Arnest seemed to have said something. But because I speak softly, Blade not listen well.

I not really listen. Just I thought the curry and pork are delicious.

“Sorry I was wrong. In fact, I think you’re better It so much–”

While still eating fideos– Arnest was mumbling something. “I do not want to say–”

Arnest looked up and speak normalmente–

“I have enough strength to be in the Top–” “I’m sorry, what did you say?”

Blade looked up and asked while eating curry. “You are–!!”

Arnest vigorously rose from the table and produced a great noise. At that time, the dish came out flying.

Wow, great.

Noise before flooding the dining room, the whole room was silent.

What happened? – Blade looked around.

Then I look at the table where Claire and the other was the four were silent and touching her chin.

Why being so loud the student cafeteria, suddenly fell silent for her? Blade was puzzled.

“Ahem”

Arnest deliberately cleared his throat, and back down again.

If she continues to perform well, I do not think I get friends – Although Blade and Glare * thought * he did not contempt.

After a moment, the room became noisy another time. “I can not stand–!!”

Arnest leaned back in his chair. Blade thought his plate again would float. Blade’m watching carefully the table, but this time nothing happened. Blade was a little annoying. It seems that your ass is not so heavy.

Arnest holding a fork, she continued eating. She just did not like, she just pushed the noodles into his mouth. Their food was diminishing rapidly.

Blade food to eat almost the only watched her hands on her chin. That’s what heroes do. They eat when you need to eat, rest when you need to rest and prepare for any battle. After all, we do not know when a battle is going to happen.

–In The time, Blade thought about what happened on the battlefield.

No, I am a human, I am not a soldier. But I heard that this school used to make heroes. In other words, it will be a heroína–

Arnest expressed all their eating, Blade suddenly wanted to talk something with it. Well, this is probably a good chance.

“I do. I have something to tell you” “Huh?”

Arnest stopped his fork and surprised flicker. “You are amazing”

“Eh eh?”

She had her eyes open, looked as if she had seen something amazing.

“W-Why Why do you say that so suddenly?”

“I’ve already thought. You do not believe me to be an exchange student
True?”

That’s what Blade said on his first day. It was hard to be a normal person. But thanks to the advice of Arnest, Blade could act normal.

“No, not to mention time at this school is rarely a student intercambio–”

“I just wanted to be your friend”

"Huh? Friends? You? Eh? Eh? Ehhh? And-I?"

Arnest said with his eyes open.

"Yes, after all, we are eating together, that friends do, right?" Blade raised his spoon and pointed to Arnest.

He began to stir the rest of the dishes. He had finished the curry with pork, he already had a big pile of dishes on the table. Only they could see some vegetables.

"A-A-A-A To-Friends?"

Arnest could not believe it. She looked around.

Blade thinking is that if you're eating with someone, you are friends. But why Claire and the others did not approach the table? Obviously we're friends, but there is plenty of room. Blade thought of Claire's heart when vieron— The only touch his chin.

Arnest who was stupefied soon recovered. "B-Well S-I'll be your friend"

(This is easy) (I am the Empress – Easy) (It's easy)

At another table they spoke Blade and Arnest something— but not heard.

OSCENE • IX [The room Arnest]

Arnest entered his room and closed the door.

She did not want anyone to bother her, so then took a sigh. Needed will control his emotions a bit.

He untied the belt of the sword, and put it against the wall. Then he unbuttoned his jacket

and his shirt open a little.

“Fuuu”

Arnest was relieved.

In principle, two people living room, as these are great, but an exception was made for her to have her own room. She made no unfair treatment, after all she is the “Empress” by what things their course.

To Arnest this is the best. She should always keep the image of “Empress” in front of people. If I had a roommate, always serious tense atmosphere.

She is destined to be above others. The Flaming family is well known by all. They serve first the King, also are responsible for supporting the kingdom. Arnest Flaming– She belongs to that family.

First, it must maintain first place in the Top and do their “duty”. In order to standardize the students, she has to give the example–

“Fuu”

She went to the kettle, but did not have glasses, she opened her mouth and drank straight – These things do not have to deal with someone else.

Arnest is always strictly correct. She holds the first place in the Top, but nothing more. That's why it is severe with others, their position is always at stake – Although it is an obligation of his noble family, but also, Arnest has difficulties.

She never had friends. And he never went outside world. “But that type–”

He's just a student exchange – and said he was my friend. Just by eating together, Is it stupid?

As Empress, she can not dine at the same table with other students of the same age. That's another reason why school students avoid it.

However, the crudely told Arnest “I'm your friend.” Arnest witnessed the incident happened in the testing.

Witnesses are just the kind of high level, others argue that happened a type of [Explosion strange]. This broke the magic barrier of field tests and affection to a group of buildings a few meters ahead. If people know that this incident was caused by this type, the school certainly a fuss again.

Only people hero level can do those things. Students may not have the force of a hero, so there is definitely a misunderstanding – Arnest thought about it, but eventually abandoned the idea. Honestly, Arnest had to admit his strength. In this school, probably, he is the one who overcomes his fuerza–

He said it was “Your friend.” In fact, Arnest could not recognize it. Flaming Arnest be friends, that’s something you can not, his reputation would be damaged.

But–

I did, I have a friend.

You are all my friends Friends – That’s what he says. “Good Friends What should I do?”

Arnest touched his chest and whispered into trance. At that moment–

Shake Shake * * * * –

She heard something, but no one else was in the room.

The sword was against the wall began to vibrate constantly.

Cursed Sword – “Asmodeus” It was one of the treasures of the Flaming family from generation to generation, this sword has the magic of fire. Arnest is the “owner” of this Sword Damn. From a young age, her possession of this sword was made.

The person who accepts the sword, this will become its owner. With this sword Flaming served the King family, its rules are well known.

Arnest realized that the Sword Damn moved. Arnest shuddered.

She immediately bit her lips, and her heart began to pound.

“I must stay in the Top Flaming Family should be the best”

As if possessed, Arnest in the dark room began to whisper incessantly.

OSCENE • X [Daylight practice]

The practice time had come.

Sitting and listening to the class, Blade was excited.

It can be physical activity, or something better. After his fight against Mr. demon, he was in the hospital for months, causing her body back very slow. It will take several months to return to normal.

However, he should recover. Nor should talk about his battle with Demon Lord. That guy was very strong too, really could have died. But, after all, only I got hurt.

“I!”

Seeing the red figure in a corner, Blade raised his hand without hesitation. Blade and Arnest had just friends—

In reality we are friends? – Am I being ignored? “I ii!”

Blade jump in front of her without stopping. She could not shake it off.

* Glare *

She had a frightening aura. His eyes were rare, seemed stressed, even his hair was unkempt, so she should comb his hair.

Blade meets a woman with a single blow just monstersArnest can do the same sooner or later.

“What are you doing?”

Arnest asked blankly.

“Nothing really, just wanted to say hello Me!” Blade extended his hand.

“But I said that he recognized your strength, right?” “Oh, Ahh?”

Blade could not remember, only said a few words, he remembered what would happen if I said no. So silent – This is the most intelligent.

“Join us”

Arnest met with several students. These people, even when high-level, looked a little different.

Blade recognized the girl in blue. Blade recently wanted to become the “friend” of the girl scarf. His name was....

“Sophie!”

Blade unconsciously call it by name. With a silly expression I look.

“I’m Blade!” “I know”

He said something indifferent. With a cold tone, most people would care about this, but just smiled Blade. He remembered my name! So we are “Friends!”

“What are you doing !?Fórmate! Do not waste time!”

Arnest severely call it aloud. This Blade could not even feel bad.

“What have I done to be angry?”

Blade shrugged, beside her, Sophie replied. “I dont know”

It was an indifferent response, she did not react to the movement of shoulders.

OSCENE • XI [Class High Level • Lesson]

After training, Blade waited a long time.

All ranks had done in the kind of low level we only we would stop doing nothing.

Arnest had his hands on his hips, looking arrogantly around.

The person who everyone was watching, was the instructor. The soon we were going to explain about that exercise is today. Because Blade did not mind going to say, he just felt a very familiar atmosphere.

The lesson has not yet begun. It seems as if we expect someone. Arnest look at the instructor with sharp eyes.

The instructor only shook his body became small, her eyes constantly shaking. But suddenly, his eyes change to see one direction.

“Su– Your Majesty!” All were confused.

He was the director of the school – was His Majesty the King of the whole country. The quietly he approached. The Rey– must say that the king, helped the fight against the Demon Lord. Thanks to his great abilities, now became the king of a country.

Arnest saw it, quickly straightened his body.

Yes. She serves the King. Blade only respected him a little. So on the first day of trade, he entered the principal’s office as if nothing. This stole the opportunity to speak with the King to Arnest–

What wants to talk to this man? Although his solemn face, his body exuded a presence of [Everything is good] But the truth is that this old man is complete farce. He is not efficient in his work, he has no idea what he does, he just sits and enjoys.

“Thanks for coming, especially the manager. Students feel very honored!”

Arnest opened his eyes.

“Hahaha. This is part of my duties”

Speaking of which, the King looked at Blade. Blade was silent hiding behind Arnest, as if with a camouflage.

“Fum !, It seems that the next generation is first class. That’s good”

“Yes! They will become the national pillars of the new era! They work hard!”

Arnest answered honestly.

Blade was busy trying to hide, while doing that, the King’s eyes looked at Arnest.

Of course, these words of King were against bringing Blade wanted. Sorry, but the king does not intend to make your “rehabilitation.” Although Blade wanted to live a normal life with his friends, the reality is hard.

“If possible, I would like to stay a while and evaluate yourself to present”

Arnest speak.

I did it! I really did!

King politely I look at her, but she was not the instructor.

The real instructor not stop shaking. However, in the eyes of Blade, this is very capable instructor.

“Yes, I will let the instructor take care of that. I just observare their skills. I can not last long, so it is better to have a fight”

“Combat.....?”

“If, in this way observare their skills,” “B-Well, if that’s the case”

Arnest seemed to be the leader of all kind of high level. After thinking for a moment, she said:

“How kind of tournament – That’s the best method” “If That’s OK That idea is great”!!!

“Thanks for the compliment, students feel very honored”

Arnest was placed on his knees. That was because their behavior as the daughter of a nobleman, Blade did not think, he just watched.

“I want to see the strength of the exchange student”

Arnest had a serious face so the king said. But for Blade it was bad. So their eyes met.

Maldición– Blade's heart speak.

Again? Already I had not tried before? A bout also serves as a small show with friends. Since low-level classes have three levels of difference, they force you to adjust your power. Although I think the Drageater went too far.

Anyway, I do not understand why you do all this! In addition, a tournament? Is a kind of game?

Blade was not familiar with the new style of fighting of recent years. Being a hero he never was in the city, he was in the deserts and dungeons. I always interested the city, is a magnificent and dazzling place, but as a hero most of his time was occupied.

–In The time, probably you have no motivation to give the face

The king only his eyes sparkled.

“Good To motivate them, I will offer a reward”

“ARecompensa? They are just students, we do not need that kind of incentive so we could esforzar–”

“Well, whoever wins this tournament will be trained by the Hero!” Damned! – Blade groaned silently.

“Huh? Do you mean the Hero? Hero still exist? Does that defeated the Demon Lord?

“Is there any other hero? He did his” duty. “In fact, the man who defeated the Demon Lord is my friend. It is the present can personally”

Who has been your back you care?

“E-Really? Can we train with the Hero?” Arnest just watched, revealing an incredible expression. “If, as their King, I assure”

The king nodded. He felt sure that – could easily fool all students, while laughing, command a wink.

That's playing dirty.

In a sense, now Blade had a “motivation”. If he wants to win, it will do so without problems.

Being Hero rests on it. How did this happen? – To be honest, it's not a big deal, but at the same time is a pain in the ass. I just want to live like a normal person, have a peaceful school

life, but I have now a very serious obstacle.

Moreover, they do not know who the hero. So for now it is a simple “student”.

Well, I must win.

Blade had been decided. In fact, he did not know very well to students in the class of high level but even so they are safe, normal, humble and have the strength to go far. Although it is a bit complicated, it must do so.

OSCENE • XII [Tournament]

Someone pulled a table and placed on one side of the arena.

That was the order of participants, without any kind of draw, the names of the participants were already on the table. D arbitrarily he had already decided the opponents.

Students do not seem to have any opinion. They did not want to have problems, even the instructor did nothing.

Blade had heard that one of the most powerful people in school was the girl in the senior class, Arnest. She is the head of the school, called [Empress], it determines if students have what it takes to form. Therefore, she made the decision to do this tournament. Blade not understood very well, but is likely to be worth a try.

Then he began the battle of the first grupo—

There were two people on the battlefield, others sat watching. Blade is one of the spectators.

Because Arnest gets angry fast, Blade thought he should have started their battle with it as soon as possible but both are in different areas, they will be only if they reach the final. Since the battle groups are already established, he can not do anything.

Arnest was in the first round of fighting. She prepared his gun and was ready for combat.

The handsome boy jacket over his shoulders was his opponent. He may seem so cocky and fragile, I feel it is not very strong. However, after his career, Blade realized that has considerable strength.

His weapon is kind of heavy artillery. A heavy gun, a blow gun can be damage internal organs, probably one of the people using this special equipment. On the other hand, Arnest in his hand he held a sword. That is the sword that always hangs around his waist. I do not know if it's magic, but his resume is wrapping the cover of darkness.

The sword gave off a sinister aura. Since the sword had always been in the pod, the feeling it produced was very rare.

After both fought a few times, they distanced the same time.

"I'll go seriously. Leonard"

The Empress raised his sword and spoke.

"Wow. Although I do not intend to aim my gun at a woman, today I miss that, I also put me serio—"

The handsome guy is called Leonard. He quickly pulled a rope that was tied to his gun, the gun began to rotate at high speed, while a sound is heard.

"Great! Amazing!"

Blade was impressed. Most of his colleagues just watched in silence.

How is it possible that they are not excited? After all— That gun looks like a drill!

Ahhhh, I see. They already have seen it. Since I'm new, that's why I'm excited.

Only one person, the king appeared to be settling with his head. To avoid attention of the king, Blade silent.

The spear looked like he was stopping his swing, then a large opening appeared in the form of nozzle.

In this case – Blade just stared. "Ladies and gentlemen! It's showtime!"

After that announcement to the public, the handsome guy – Leonard moved quickly.

On the other hand, Arnest had a defiant smile.

The distance between the two is large. Even if you have a sword you must forward a few meters so that it can attack. By contrast, the lance has the ability to attack distance.

Blade quickly deduced who was favoring the pace of the battle. Arnest but made no move, it seems that it does not intend to take the initiative to attack.

How are you going to fight it? – Blade wondered.

Leonard gun attacked straight. A large flow of power out through the nozzle of the gun.

Then Arnest–

“Haaa!”

Damn, it is too far away to hit your opponent, yet she used a technique.

A large projection of energy wrapped the sword. A big fireball came out of his sword.

Hears! Hears! You'll kill him!

Blade thought that. That fireball is terrifying. Although not complete – is too strong, it could kill him. This is indeed a true combat. Blade continued to watch.

After join hands and pray for the soul of the good-looking guy, Blade remained deep in thought.

Arnest sword is not a normal sword, has the strength of a Sword Damn But this is even stronger. Nor it is spellbound. Unless the class is one of the army generals Demon Lord, otherwise you may not be such a powerful force.

That's it. Arnest is not only excellent as a swordsman, his magical power and power is more advanced than others. It's no wonder that she be called Empress, the best in school.

“How cruel, Arnest thought I would die,” Ah, he was still alive.

His body was black, like a charcoal, his body still out smoke. After complaining of what happened, Leonard was shot on the ground. [Really disappointing] [I speak more of the account] [This always happens]

Students were not very concerned, plus the Leonard response was quiet. The medical team arrived with a stretcher and took him, but it was no big deal, he had no injury. Although I'm not quite sure how he survived that kind of fire, it is why they call high-level class? You probably have some kind of skill or special abilities. Arnest knew that both “power” should be used.

Blade was happy.

Arnest really did not kill anyone. After all this is the [actual Combat] instead of a [Combat]. [Real] for Blade, either now or a few years ago, that has not changed. Blade, a hero was in many battles. It is because of that that [Real] means a lot of people killed. He does not want anyone else to die.

That good. I'm actually a person [Normal]. The school is the best.

By participating in the tournament, Blade had to face both male and female participants. Since this is not something [Real] you do not need to use your [True Power]. As a weapon he took a sword, it only took a moment to defeat his opponent. Especially when it comes to a girl, he just attacked neck, taking care not to leave bruises.

The first round in total there were 16 people, so there were eight battles. The number was down for the second round only eight people, then stay four. And for the last round, only two people.

All used good weapons. Yet there are more weapons besides a sword, a stick, a hammer, etc., and even some people used bows. I could see the different styles of fighting, the feeling of satiety is interesting.

Blade take advantage of all this, observing battles. After a while they were already in the semifinals. Blade was in the semifinals.

A Red and a Blue figure stood on the battlefield. Of course the red figure was Arnest.

Blade knew the name of the Blue figure. She is Sophie. If she is in this instance, you must be strong. In fact, this is the first time that Blade will see her fight.

After seeing their preparedness, Blade was a little surprised. This – disarmed.

Blade had seen all kinds of weapons in previous fighting. Whether swords, spears, sticks, bow, magic spears – There was great variety. Perhaps this battle was already preordained by the alignments in the tournament. In these battles the skill level that each participant has demonstrated his gun.

But the rival Arnest has no weapons.

Sophie did not take any weapons She had her empty hands, only his hands seemed to be wearing gloves metal. However, the range of attack is very poor if you just use your hands and feet. Blade was surprised, he wanted to know how Sophie will face the sword of Arnest.

Arnest could defeat a magic user Lanza, but the gap between the two of them is strength. Any of them can reverse the situation, the only thing that worries me is the range of attack, well, soon I will know who is the winner.

¿Sophie will have a chance to beat Arnest?

To view closer combat, Blade is shifted to a closer. Low to the sand and took the side of the referee. This result will determine my rival.

After he came, a conversation could be heard. "Do not hold back"

Arnest said.

"Are you going to cheat?"

Sophie asked no expression on his face. Arnest then took "That". Blade did not understand what was happening.

After thinking for a moment, he realized that Sophie knows the Cursed Sword Arnest.

Blade know it will be a difficult opponent, this may be called common sense of hero named Blade. If you do not trust your weapons, this fight will be against – not only serves to think of a strategy. Nor does throw into the enemy or run away.

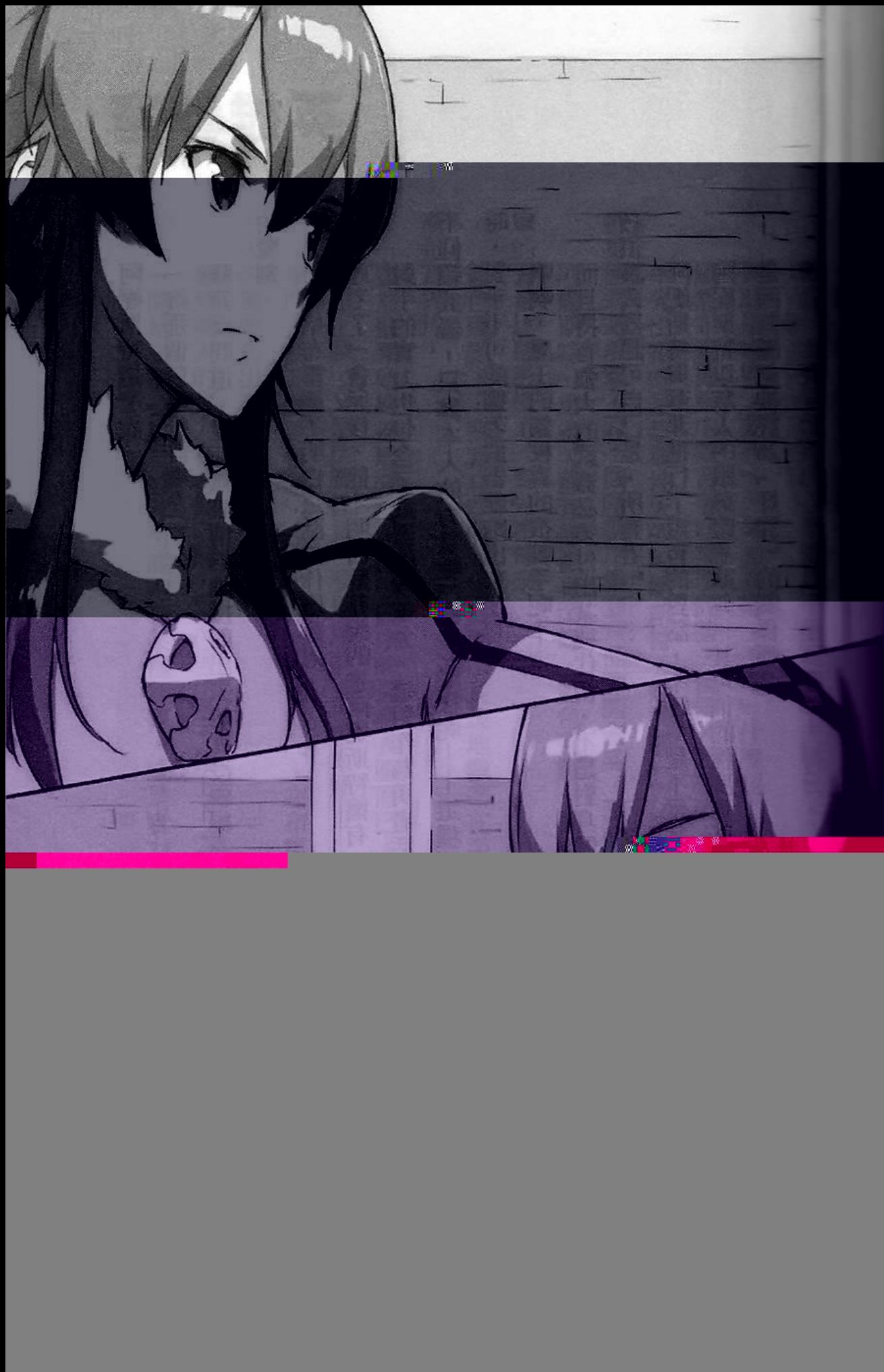
Ahh, the weapon of the Demon Lord himself was a problem–

They must understand that the weapon used is another part of your body. It is not a burden, it is quite the opposite, they are the "owners" of these weapons

Arnest and Sophie had a brief conversation, but not on that hablaron–

Arnest looked terrible eyes to Sophie. His eyes [seemed to be out sparks].

Does using an EspadaMaldita is [Cheating]?



In short, before the start of the battle, it seems that in psychological warfare, Sophie was the winner.

"Okay, do not hold back" Sophie told Arnest.

In the end, [I Cheating] mean [Do not hold] – Blade was not yet clear.

Although the head of Blade had several question marks, the battle began—between the two of them.

Arnest quickly went on the attack, she shook hard on his sword. Sophie strongly moved and dodged the attack, then the sword bounced off the back of the glove, so I take distances quickly.

Arnest Sophie was still attacking and dodging attacks. A blue and a red stain looked for his speed. You could only hear the sound of metal crashing into each other.

The girl in blue Sophie atacaba– not wearing a long coat and scarf which stirred every time he moved. Arnest with his sword gradually turned everything into rubble.

While Sophie was on the defensive, his clothes started to be cut. Then she was hit. His nose bleed – After all, this is a battle of high level, but see someone bleeding is not the best.

Sophie was launched as a hero and then began to attack, she was fighting with his bare hands. For Blade to fight with bare hands, and meant defeat. She needs a force three times to win.

Although both have great power, the struggle may not be comparable. The best proof of this is that she has been on the defensive.

Blade at first thought that Sophie might have some chance of winning, since he did not know the force – But that's not true, the gap between the sword and cuffs Sophie is great, so she opted for the defensive. If she random attack, could easily be cut, so it can not give a misstep -.

Blade questions was done. I really did not understand why they had done this kind of practice. After all, if they can use real swords they could hurt their peers, or something may happen worse –

Arnest was still attacking.

Blade began considering whether Arnest would do [trap], but it never happened. Arnest only used his swordsmanship Damn. Sophie took away, so Arnest shooting fireballs at her. Sophie

He is dodging explosions, so she was forced to make evasive action. She was losing his cool.

After a dozen seconds left

Although Blade conto 30. The battle ended abruptly.

Sophie was on the floor. Arnest pointed his sword against his throat. “..... I give up”

Sophie sat on the ground, he said. “Agree”

Arnest sighed heavily. She had no breath, sweat appeared on his forehead.

Sophie got up and wiped the dust, then grabbed the front of the scarf and saw that he was cut off with the edge of the layer was slightly burned. His breathing had not the slightest disturbance. Sophie only made minimal movements to dodge attacks, she did not waste his energy on unnecessary effort. That she had won.

The opinion for Blade to this point, did not know who to choose as the winner. “Come on! Next!”

Arnest violently cut the air, and pointed to Blade. “Huh? Why? Ah, yes”

Blade said. He had won the other semifinal.

As Arnest I win this semifinal, the battle [End] is against it. “Are you okay? Why do not you get some rest !?”

Arnest gave a big sigh. She probably refers to Drageater. In fact, time to [accumulate] needed energy again. In a few words– he had no time to wait. But that’s not my only trick I have other skills

During battles king was talking with other teachers, but seeing it was the turn of Blade, he sat in the chair immediately and began to observe.

Tsk !.

“You can not hit me” “I will!”

Arnest speak with great confidence.

To say [I’ll do it!] It sounded as if she was willing to [kill]. Blade started walking. Arnest began preparing his sword. I really do not want to hurt him.

“Come on, time is running out”

Blade with his sword pointed to a corner where the clock was proving ground. There was still time class, but it also takes lunch time are 15 minutes. After fourteen battles, this is a matter of routine.

I have hunger, I want to eat – What should I eat?

Blade made these questions, plus students injured and exhausted, most students had an enthusiastic expression.

— I'm bored?

Suddenly, a violent boos began to ring. “Defeat Empress !! Kill her !!”

When thinking, Blade realized he was the person who Arnest had defeated in the second round.

Uhm, that's it.

“Okay, I understand. I'll do what they want”

Blade went to the arena to face Arnest. “But Are you okay? You look tired”

She was still sweating. His forehead was wet, it was hard to see his face. He could only see her red hair, but she looked pale.

“Do you have any problem?”

Blade approached, trying to touch his front– “Shut up!”

Arnest quickly unsheathed his sword, Blade immediately take the sword. If it had not, she would cut her hand. At that time there was almost a winner.

“Enough not mess with me!”

Blade could feel a thirst for blood that came from the sword of Arnest.

Blade stood in the middle of the sand, Arnest prepare his sword to face.

But apparently Arnest was shaking. Seeing her so, Blade lost interest. Blade did not know whether to fight – suddenly his body bent sharply.

“Oh --!”

Blade shortened the distance in an instant. “Hey, you Resist -- Hey!”

Blade continued calling Arnest, but had lost consciousness. [See?] [What I have seen]

He was talking about something.

"Hey! Where's the nurse !?" Blade shout with all his might.

Gently, I lifted the body of Arnest. Although it looks light and thin on the outside, it is quite heavy.

The spectators were silent, watching Blade and Arnest.

Battle? Result? That kind of stuff does not matter to me.

OSCENE • XIII [Nursing]

"This is dark magic"

After the diagnosis of the doctor, showed the results.

In reviewing aArnest, she had armor under his clothes, so that only left dressed in a robe.

The doctor and Blade are old acquaintances, they were together for several months – When Blade fight against the Lord Devil, I stay in a moribund state. So it was responsible for their recovery.

The reason she is in nursing school, no doubt is due to the dirty tricks of the King. After all, this talent should not be wasted in nursing school. It is said that his deep medical knowledge is even a taboo. She can heal any injury or illness.

"Dark Magic? What kind?" "I've already said I do not know"

The situation is not good. Arnest was not hurt, but the symptoms you have are complicated.

"If you are sick or injured, even if these half dead I can heal, but I can not do anything magical. Maybe another expert can help"

She said it in his hands he carried a clipboard. Good. She seems to be improving.

"Anyway Take off your clothes" "O-Hey!"

Blade stepped back. The doctor started playing the Blade clothing.

She licked her lips – she approached the body of Blade.

"I just want to see those healed. We're friends, right? Or do you want to do something else?"

"Another thing What kind of things?"

"Yeah, you're getting quite a man, is a pity that you're a boy of thirteen, are not to my power. But still I can"

His thin fingers touched the chest area.

What are you trying to do? Blade was just confused. He is very strange in this regard. In addition, he is not familiar with all these new things was happening.

"Well– That's all. Now get undressed ..."

The doctor wrote a few words on his chest then turned away a little. Once away, Blade was relieved, but somehow he wanted her to continue doing that.

Blade obediently did as she asked. After all, she had been his saving ago.

The upper part of his body was naked. In his body he had numerous scars, both new and old. These are the wounds of a hero, who fought against the Lord Demonio–

"It seems that you recover you pretty well," Dr. stroked his wounds.

"But you must not be impatient You've only recovered 30 percent of your power, you should not do crazy"

"Not at all, it is no longer necessary. Now I'm a normal person"

Apart from what Blade had said. He had lost much of its power of Hero, one of the most visible consequences is that half of her hair turned white.

"Does this back?"

"Yeah, that back or you'll go bald" "C-Calvo.....!?"

At that time, Arnest groaned. Blade finally escaped from the clutches of Dr. beautiful, and hurried to get dressed.

“..... This is.....?”

Arnest looked toward the ceiling, then saw Blade and the doctor. “You passed out Do not you remember?”

“Really? I

Arnest had a look of confusion. “– Can not be!”

Blade suddenly stood up and leaned to Arnest back into his bed. “I, not cause problems?”

“Problems? No. Just as I was about to start the battle, you collapsed

“I collapse Me? Ahhh so good”

Blade did not tell, but it seems he was worried. “If anything was hard to take here”

Arnest took ten seconds to be able to understand the meaning of that phrase. “T-Fool! I I’m not so heavy”

“He brought you here”

The doctor spoke to Arnest. His voice is soft and cálida— as Blade was a little surprised.

“I go to see immediately the instructor, I do not know what kind of curse or magic is—“.

“Please do not do it”

Arnest said with a serious tone. He closed his eyes for a moment and then turned his serious look.

“But I’m a doctor, after all, debo—” “please— Do not do it”

Arnest play the doctor, to prove that she’s fine.

She always held her sword even when swoon. It is the sword not— who does not want to leave her.

“I’m fine”

Arnest tried to get up, but she stumbled for a moment. “No. You must rest a little more”

Dr. Blade knows very well. She would meet someone even if it is against the will of the people. She even dare to do surgery on a dragon’s lair.

"Go away"

"I will not do it."

Arnest and the doctor had reached an impasse. Given their personalities are similar, Blade knew they would not get anything.

"Ahh My classmates and the teacher should know that these good" "Master?"

The doctor stared. Blade could see Arnest's eyes seemed about to mourn:

"I think she – gonna be all right, let her go"

The doctor was surprised, Blade had the guarantee that would be all right. "I'll take care of it"

"Uhm, do you?"

After little dialogue "ordinary" Arnest tried to stand. "I can walk by myself"

Arnest took the sheath instead of crutches. Blade helped her to lean on his hand, still thinking. Only doctors know very well the meaning of "Promise". He just said "take care of it," which means "I'll take full responsibility"

"Hey you should not say those things"

Arnest he said. Although she had said, she clung to Blade's hand tightly.

"What is that thing?" "I do not know so"

In fact, Blade wanted to say something, but was pretending not to know.

Arnest – I thought she had done something being unconscious.

OSCENE • XIV [The Forbidden Library king]

Blade walked through an old passage.

He had borrowed the keys to the King which were turning in his fingers.

The key was made from a wonderful material, it was clear as glass. I do not know what kind of treatment would the King to get this key. Going down the passageway, reached a door which had a notice, insert the key in the “forbidden Library king”.

Most people do not know about this place, even for experts this place is a mito-

It was a great mysterious underground palace buildings. Everything seemed a cemetery, but there is [something] is striking.

Blade delved into the underground palace.

Not only is the key. Upon reaching the depths, the material has the key was all over the place. What stone walls were made of that material, the surface is smooth and seamless.

“If this is necessary”

His only source of light was a lamp he carried in his hands. If a magician, with any fire spell would have sufficed. In fact, Blade can also use magic. However, since most of the time the meetings are direct, he has not had the opportunity to learn magia—

Even if the lamp is turned off, the site would be clear. This is because this material has walls. This material radiates a dim light, Blade walked toward his destination.

*

“Hagámoslo—!” Blade income.

The locks on the door began to ring. The passage began to shake, still the most important thing is that the library is not damaged. In addition to this security system, there are also guardians.

If the door is not closed, the guardians of this place wake. It is said that there are several guardians who remain in this state, but it is unknown if they actually exist.

Of course, after Blade income of nowhere an enemy apareció—

“Good.....”

Staring in the middle of the ruins, he was on guard and nodded.

His eyes caught metal armor. Reinforcement fibers that were composed of the same material of the walls. In an instant he disappeared.

The guard was on the floor, it will take about ten minutes to recover.

Blade Perhaps should have done him more harm, but that would have been detrimental to the library.

A door had a hexagonal hole. Blade glass inserted the key and the door quietly began to open.

Facing him appeared unimaginable room.

Oil lamps lit the room, it was not magic fire, and had never before seen elements. Although Blade recognizes the tables and chairs and other basic furniture, everything was new to him. There are chairs and oval tables, can be completely irregular, the surface is also rare, there is no way to place an item there. On a table was a glass top.

On one wall, there was a variety of large and small crystals.

This place is not even half of books, but still a “Library”.

In the living room there were a dozen chairs, but most of them were damaged. Only one chair was not damaged, was glass, but this was not shining.

Blade sat on a chair and then insert the key glass table lit up the whole.

“Well, this is good”

Blade raised his hands and his fingers began to move.

He appeared entirely in the plane of glass – magic words variants.

ancient text lost. Blade knows only a few words, so you can not read the whole article. But an old friend who is Mago taught him a way to “trap”. He played with the tip of his finger somewhere on the glass surface, and all text change to a “modern language.”

“Haber Armas magical items So sword”

Blade began to search the index, touched on all topics related to “magic items”, “Weapons”, “Sword” and other topics. The screen filled with many names swords. There are many Malditas Swords. The sword that was used when Blade Hero, was also a Sword Damn.

The reason is called “Forbidden Library” It is because all the world’s knowledge is gathered here.

“I do not know your name”

Blade did not know the name of the Cursed Sword. He tried to search multiple search results, a lot of information out, which made him lose hope in only three seconds left

Blade change the search to “Kingdom”, “Professional Schools”, “Students”, “Top”, “Arnest”

While constantly passing the information on the screen, Blade not try to see any personal information, he just wanted to know something about that damn sword.

"Uhm, that is called -" Asmodeus "That name is scary" Blade began to read key information about the Maldita– Sword

* Grumble * Uhm. * Grumble * Uhm. It sounded something suddenly.

The resurrection of the guardian was already complete. His red eyes lit up, it was full of aggression. His arm was holding a long gun.

"Shut up. I'm getting to an important part"

Blade raised his arm. The huge body of the guard went flying toward the other end of the parad.

Blade was obsessed with reading the Sword Maldita "Asmodeus". "..... I see"

After giving that whisper. Blade knew what had happened to Arnest.

Looking information. He already knew the reason and the solution to that problem, Blade had everything crystal clear. The longer he had the need to use more "forbidden Library".

In order to facilitate the resurrection of the guard, he picked up all the pieces and put them together in one place.

"I am sorry."

After saying that, Blade opened one eye, and left.

OSCENE • XV [Arnest]

After two or three days.

Blade sat in a corner of the driving range, looking at Arnest.

Since that day, Arnest has been uncomfortable, but today was doing practice exercises.

Arnest was hit training mannequins, training their skills. The first dummy destroy them, at the same time attacked a second with the third dummy was cut and only the fourth for just a little can not harm him.

If a normal person could not against it.

Even if there are two or more opponents, as long as she read the attack time and avoid, she can win. Exit the gap of two or more opponents require much effort. When Blade was the age of seven, he was thrown into the lair of an ancient dragon. At that moment it occurred that tactic.

—That Good, you can learn such things. I have a little envious of the other students.

Arnest has its own training menu.

Even the upper class instructor did not have that kind of methods. No – in fact, the instructor was just standing in the camp.

In this class, students are instructed by the teachings of Arnest.

Since that day, Blade has been looking for the right moment to talk to her.

She seems like I ignore. He does not see me, she walks away whenever I approach, not greet me. At lunch she eats so fast that every time I arrived, she was already gone.

Blade had his hands on his chin, watching Arnest.

In the first place, probably Blade is not worried about Arnest, just you do not want to lose their friendship

However, because of that, Blade will not surrender. “Arnest—”

She was there wiping sweat from his front– Blade began to speak. “—I have something to tell you”

“Q-What?”

Arnest took a towel, was in a threatening way. Blade could not take it anymore. He would not wait for her to tell you

“Good.....”

Blade’s head was in shock. He looked at her and said.

"Well Can I talk to you about something?" "Oh? About what?"

Arnest eyes stared fiercely Blade. This was to Blade did not stop her, she was losing patience.

"I want to talk to you" Blade said.

"Looks like you're going through some unpleasant things Do you want to talk about it?"

"Oh? Unpleasant things? What?" "Are you threatening me?"

"Huh?"

"I am very grateful that you did not tell anyone. But if you talk about it, then I'll cut"

Arnest looked at him coldly.

His hand was touching the handle. "Wait a minute, I'm a threat?"

Blade was in panic through the darkened view of Arnest.

What are you talking about? Although Blade did not understand the meaning of the "nasty things" he had a face of not knowing anything. Threat?

Do I'm not threatening? I?

"I've already said that we are friends"

Speaking of "That" – Blade was clear. Arnest would lose. I was worried about losing consciousness he has had. But in fact, she thought it was only fainted.

Upon hearing the facts, Arnest was completely at ease. Blade had very clear why concern.

"But why should I threaten?"

"For my weakness, of course, if you threaten me with that You know the rule Flaming family"?

"Huh?"

A Blade did not care, neither regarded it as a weakness. Even he was not sure what it was.

"What I want to say is–"

When Arnest affectionately going to start explaining, Blade interrupted."–Te Mean that you are the" owner "of that sword right?"

The Flaming family for generations have used it, so they know how amazing it can be this Sword Damn. Thanks to that, the whole family has become a help to the King for generations.

If this is the case, the “owner” of this Sword Damn becomes the “Head of the Family”.

Blade Sword stared at Arnest. Arnest was surprised.

“You know Do you really not know?” “I do not know”

“I understand, I know this makes you the head of your family. How do you get it?” “How I got?”

In addition, if the “Head” What does it mean? “B-Well T-Te I’ll tell you, I—”

“So, why did you do it?”

Blade said. Actually you can not remember what happened. “Before the final battle! What was what happened?” “Ahh, that does not matter”

Blade finally understood. He forgot all right.

At the same time, he also recalled the meaning of all this. It refers to being in the “top” of the whole school.

A Blade was not interested in that sort of thing. But many people want to belong to the “Top”.

“For this thing, I belong to the” Top of the escuela— Why do you say it does not matter? ”

“Because we are friends”

After retiring as a Hero, Blade wants to enjoy the rest of his life ie have an ordinary life without problems. Whether in the kind of low-level or high-level, so far he has enjoyed these days.

“Now the focus is on you. I’m interested in you” “Eh? Q-What do you mean?”

Blade looked around. Several students who were in the distance were practicing. Then he said something that was not expected Arnest.

“Let’s go somewhere where we’re alone” Blade had a serious expression.

Arnest hesitated for a time—

"Let us go to my room It's the best place" She was walking with Blade.

"We remain in class!"

Before leaving the camp, the students asked to Arnest.

"Where are you two going? What will they do?"

The instructor was standing just off training camp. "I want to leave early"

Arnest speak without saying anything else.

OSCENE • XVI [The room Arnest]

Blade came to the room Arnest.

“Do not misunderstand, we’re just friends” “Yes”

At the end What is the misunderstanding? Blade asked. Arnest finally had a true friend. Anyway – this is the first time she volunteered as a “friend”. Blade felt a little happy.

“It seems I have said something that is not so conveniente– can be interpreted differently”

“Oh I see”

“Other way,” What does it mean? Moreover Blade from the beginning wanted to speak privately with her.

“Although you are my friend, if you let go, I have my consideraciones–”

“Ah – Have you finished?”

Blade is also struggling to continue as a man, Arnest interrupted.

Surprisingly, Arnest had a serious expression. “You want to go straight to the point right?”

She nodded.

“So what if I say You know the secret of your sword” “What do you know about it?”

“Probably everyone”

If there is something I do not know, the “Forbidden Library” has all the answers.

Blade did not know if what I read was all about the sword.

“It’s a damn sword with own will, she chooses her” owner “who must have great power. This is done to provide unparalleled strength to its owner. You say you’re the owner, but

you're not quite. The Original sword is even more powerful. that is, the curse why you're going is because you are not strong enough ”

Blade took a while, watching the face of Arnest.

But it is not only in order to confirm the authenticity of observation. The

“Forbidden Library” “only recorded in the” Acts “, not to mention their” subjective view “. That was the reason why Blade watched the change of expression, wanted to see if what I read was true.

Arnest nodded and began to explain.

“Since the previous owner died Damn Sword” Asmodeus “has been subject to a strict observation. I’m so stupid, in order to see the” Sword “has happened in one generation on the day of my birthday I begged my parents to let her see me, but they did not accept so take the keys of my father’s study, drawing on the night, secretly I went to see the sword. I wanted to see the famous sword that my ancestors have usedthe sword that made the Flaming Noble Family is back. But I did not know, it is that it was not an ordinary sword. it was a sword Damn. ”

Arnest had a sad expression, then continued.

“I opened the glass box and touch directly the sword, I felt the” The will of the sword. “The sword was cursed, had a thirst for blood and wanted to kill. I always expect the opportunity to destroy everything and reduce it to ashes. After so I became his mistress, needed more willpower to tame this sword – is why only force is the right path ”

Arnest looked up, Blade tilted her head. After a while, Arnest continued.

“I am proud of my ancestors, because they never let the curse of this sword threaten the world. But I can not. I was still small, this is a too heavy burden for me. The consciousness of the sword is invading my body. ”

Arnest clung to his chest.

“I almost died. He gave me a high fever for several days, I was on the verge of death. The sword was trying to take control of my body ”

According to the “Forbidden Library” said Sword Maldita

“Asmodeus” Elegy to his own “Owner”. But if the Sword Damn does not recognize as his “Owner” this takes over his body and transforms into a monster in blood.

“But I did not become a monster”

"I was not prepared to be the" Owner ". Usually, the person in charge must be prepared to have a great moral force have either physical or mental, virtually the qualification of a Hero "

At that time, Arnest revealed a curious expression. "Why my heart was not dominated by the sword?" "Maybe because you're too stupid"

Blade does not know if he was joking, Arnest had a perfunctory smile. Then he reached into the back of his head and off the fork. His hair was dropped.

"My hair – is red, right?" "If"

"In fact, I had inherited hair color my mother -. Brown But after seven days and seven nights, my hair and eyes were completely red, had heard this sort of thing had happened to the first owner sword"

Arnest speak stroking her hair.

"Maybe you like the Cursed Sword, even occasionally hear me talking" I want to kill "", Give me blood, "" Let me burn everything "- That is the voice of" Asmodeus ""

Arnest has been fighting all this time. It could have been possessed and had become a blood thirsty killer. According to the

"Forbidden Library" is written that she was born with a spiritual force

so strong that it can control the Sword Damn.

"Just I do not try to use the power of the Cursed Sword, in fact, would be too uncomfortable. Before went too far with Sophie"

"How old are you?" "Hey?"

"Since age did you start" "From the six years"

Will you take the sword She fighting for a decade? It is enough time.

According to the "Forbidden Library" he said that there is a way to resolve this situation.

"Anrnest, I think the Sword Damn know you do not have enough strength to control it, is just waiting for the moment to take possession of you"

"I know, but I assure you I do not use that power – I'll be careful not to use your fuerza–"

"There are way to solve" Blade said.

The method itself is to have a battle against the cursed sword, and let really accept it as "Owner". Therefore, ella–

"I know," Arnest said. "But no"

His tone and expression changed.

"We have long lost against" Asmodeus "and was chaos, hurt many important people to my–"

"No problem," Blade said.

"If in practice something like that happens, I'm not sure if I will be able
– "

She did not seem to understand the objective.

So the Blade looked again and with a serious tone, said, "No problem. If that does happen, I'll kill you" "Ah"?

His red eyes blinked a few times.

"Ehhh?"

"I am going to kill you"

Blade said again. If you lose against the Cursed Sword, that's the only option tiene–

At that time he would kill to end the whole thing. So there's no problem.

"That's a bit"

"You think I can not do it?" Blade smiled.

"You can do" Arnest smiled again.

"So there's no problem?" "Do not"

Hearing his answer, his expression of happiness.

OSCENE • XVII [Late at night]

It was late at night, two people were in the camp.

Today— They already knew what to do. If not now, later will not. After they do, everything can change.

Arnest and Blade thought the same, so they decided to do it tonight.

At midnight. Given the preparativos— brought them to the camp.

Blade had taken a sword. However, during his battle against the demon lord, he had lost his sword. So for now this sword is all tiene—

“I am clean” “Uhm?”

Arnest suddenly speak. Blade had a puzzled expression, did not understand what he was saying.

“My body” “Uhm?”

Although the words are understood, this time did not know the reason for his change. In short, Blade did not understand what he was saying. I was just fixing the preparations for the “Purification Ceremony” –

“I believe in you. You’re going to be able to defeat the Cursed Sword”

"I also believe in you. If something happens to me, you can kill me" "Oh, do not tell"

"Ehh, I order"

They smiled at each other. Clearly, the ceremony is about to begin, Arnest did not look nervous. Even she was ready, but it's still hard to be relaxed is good to see that.

Arnest advance toward the center of the camp. The battle against Cursed Sword is about to begin.

Blade was some distance, he could not help him in this battle.

After reaching the center of the camp, Arnest drew his sword and then up.

"Bloody Sword" Asmodeus "I Arnest Flaming By the covenant that I have I will call upon you -."

She stared at his sword as he spoke.

"By the agreement have my family, let me in your world and try me!"

Arnest cry, then-

"Agree"

It is no any sound that could be heard. The whole place started to vibrate, great sound was heard.

The sword began producing a pillar of fire. It was so great that I get to heaven.

Arnest whole body was in flight fire.

Blade was witnessed everything that happened. He was just watching silently motionless. But he was surprised. The "Will" of the sword is not uncommon, I never thought I could talk-

Without removing his sword, at that time-

All Blade's face lit up red, a large tornado rodeo fire place.

OSCENE • XVIII [The trial of Arnest]

Arnest was in the spiritual world.

She was just a little naked girl. In front of a huge presence. In the eyes of Arnest, this body was formed by a giant fiery lava.

“So you’re Asmodeus”

“Exactly”



“I’ll say it bluntly, obey me”

“I refuse”

The incandescent figure said.

“I was born just to kill, destroy and burn everything”

“As long as you keep with my family, I will not let you do”

“Yes, you have been crossing my path for centuries”

“It seems that you will not obey”

“Of course not”

“How about a deal? I’ll let you kill, destroy and burn everything – only when necessary ”

“I was born to destroy everything”

“No, in order to protect what should be protected, you destroy what I decide. You alone are “Power” who decides what is good or bad, I will be me ”

“Of course not”

“Since we were little, I drew your determination” Hearing that, Arnest smiled slightly.

“I knew it, you’re a man, right?”

“I have no sex”

To say.Arnest started laughing. Men are always so. She has dealt with a lot with that style, so it will be easy to defeat him.

“Hahahaha”

Arnest had a mocking laugh. She knows how laughter can cause damage to the incompetent. The laughter of women are like men soon lose their cordura–

” I am fire! I am power! I am violence causing any destruction ”

Let’s check.

“Enough talk, we fight” Arnest roared.

A huge body on fire.Arnest naked flames also became. Two flames were mixed to form a

spiral and rose in the distance.

The last fragment between them disappeared. The two flames had completely integrated, then he appeared a great fire.

His thoughts were confused, it was becoming increasingly difficult to know who he was.

Destruction.Destruction.Destruction.Death.Death.Burn.Burn.Burn. Burn

A strong impulse felt inside.

No. No. No. I do not. I do not. What you are not happening?

Driven by her own thoughts, she was being suppressed, is this true I am?

Will I be absorbed?

What should I do?

Hurting seems very funny.

The destruction, death, ashes Ah, I think it feels good. Being patient is very painful.

Why suffer?

He seems to feel depressed for a long time, right?

I myself should be able to do something. In order to avoid the destruction of things and people, patience is necessary.

Why should we suppress us ourselves? To the family?To friends? I do not have friends. I do not have one.

Thanks to that guy, I am now able to fight.

The result is terrible. The Cursed Sword can against me. Once lost, it's all over. I will become a monster that can not stop killing people.

It is awful. Feeling fear is the worst result, I have to concentrate. I will not fail, so you can not underestimate me.

Before it appeared, this situation would not have changed. But he said it: "I'll kill you" –

Even if I fail, no matter. He will not allow volva me a monster. If this is the case, clean up the mess I leave.

So, I can fight. Yes. Fight it.

To struggle? Pienso— now that I have more desire to fight.

Why fight it? – Because I'm so determined.

Your? I? I am the “owner,” I will not let you do whatever you want, Are you going to release? My family has always kept you at bay, reputation and self-esteem is bound to be a variety of things Why do not you free?

In any case, the situation remains unchanged. You being the case, you going to choose which side to be going?

Who? Who, me? I'm not going to do it.

That's my pride. I Yo! !!

I Arnest

– Arnest Flaming! She screamed his name.

OSCENE • XIX [Empress flame]

Blade holding the scabbard, he stared, he was not even blinking.

Arnest still burning. The flames have been burning for several minutes, she has not stopped fighting.

Then, the pillar of fire change slowly. The flames began to be out of control, it was becoming more unstable.

Blade watched, squeezed the hilt of his sword.

The flames grew and then disappeared without a trace.

The red-haired girl floated. After the toes touching the ground, his body suddenly collapsed.

Blade shortened the distance in an instant and caught her naked body in his arms.

Arnest opened his eyes a little. Although I was exhausted, his eyes could not see well.

“I have returned

“If Welcome back”

After he smiles again – Arnest closed his eyes. Blade carried her while she was unconscious.
Blade put the sword back in the sheath

There was no need to use it.

Chapter 2

Chapter 2: Sophie.

OSCENE • I [Regular Practice]

We were on the practice field, this was the second class of morning practice.

Blade was sitting idly in a corner of the driving range. His chin pressed the hilt of his sword, he was watching Arnest.

She was talking to three or four people on how to make more efficient practices.

Arnest is completely changed. Of course, I mean the good side.

She is known as the “Empress”, which is very good in practice as well as their superiors teachers have accepted their skills.

But now she is seeking the opinion of all. Seeking the most appropriate way to train, of course, without overdoing it or cause problems. However, beside her, the instructor joined the discussion.

“Oh, I see. I had not thought of it that way”

After hearing the recommendations of the instructor, Arnest nodded.

If I’m not remembering wrong, the instructor has always been very good at teaching. But because of my strength, my training must be different. Blade agreed.

“Thank you, Sensei”

Arnest told the instructor. The only person to whom she respected was the King, but now calls his instructors “Sensei”.

Since the change of attitude of Arnest, the classroom environment has changed a lot.

Previously, Arnest seemed to be covered with thorns. In other words, [As high class, others do not have the same right]. This was because she was only focused on practice and become stronger. But his attitude towards the whole atmosphere changed in the class. When I defeated

the Cursed Sword “Asmodeus” she became her “owner” so

it will no longer have the negative effect of the sword. So she could change

his attitude, now it seems another person, people approach him without problems–

“Hey, you. Mo Seas lazy”

Arnest yell at someone – After that, Blade elusive “something” Arnest had launched.

A dagger stuck in the ground.

“Hey, why you throw me these things?” “Anyway, do not hit”

Blade took the dagger and returned to Arnest. Well she said she was my friend.

“Even so, hey

Blade carefully look at Arnest. “I have changed”

“Really? What part?”

She did not look the same as before.

Blade look to others, so they all nodded. “If Actually, no. I do not mean that”

Arnest suddenly said, stroking her hair.

Two and three students arrived around Blade and constantly beat him with his elbow.

“What’s up?”

Leonard shot Blade. And quickly he began to speak.

“Hey, as you could not tell that she has changed her hair style,

You are stupid?”

After understanding the words of Leonard, Blade finally entiendo– “Ah-Ah-Ah”

Blade recalled that Arnest always kept his hair tied. But now simply it is loose.

Ahhh! If! In fact it has changed!

Arnest change your hair style. But what is the difference ?!

“How are you?”

“What about what?”

Arnest seemed to be wondering what this looked, but Blade did not know what he meant. Blade is why I was surprised to see that his companions jostled.

“What’s wrong!?”

From the beginning constantly they rubbed shoulders. Blade could not understand what they were trying to do, the thought was a kind of training. Since Leonard is not very good with a sword.

I see, I must be an example for them.

“No, why do not realize !? – Better shut up” Arnest said.

Obviously there was no one else with whom he was talking. This guy is really strange – Blade seemed to be watching his sword which was hanging from the waist Arnest. It seems that she was talking with his sword. Perhaps only the owner of the cursed sword can hear what he says.

“Hey, Blade”

Leonard approached and Blade said. “You are so slow-”

“I’m not”

Leonard Blade pushed back, so he inched closer to Arnest.

“- Hey, you know you’re doing that girl?” “That girl?”

Arnest’s eyes moved, they saw a blue figure standing in the corner of the practice field.

“Sophie?”

She was alone in the corner of the driving range. “Why she’s alone?”

“She’s just lazy, you do not like to practice a lot” “I do not think that’s it”

Due to the continuous attacks of Blade elbow felt, they stopped. Blade turned and saw someone – He was a handsome man, who could not help but be excited.

“Leonard. Why not going to run ten kilometers or more for the rest of your life?”

"The rest of my life? Wait, that's too"

The handsome guy complained, but Arnest not even looking at him. Blade then said:

"That girl always practiced alone"

Blade once again I look at Sophie. She has been doing exercises fight, his hands and feet were arches while training.

"Go tell something" "Why?"

"Go, do not ignore it. However, the first time you talk to her was spontaneously"

"Huh?"

"The first time we met, she thought he was a fool Did violently say hi Did you say:" Hello, I'm Blade "

"E-Stupid"

Arnest was still rude to Blade. But it was right that should be presented in a different way.

"You just have to say your name and maintain initiative right?" "Only that?"

"Yes. Even in my first time something great step" "Great"

It seems that Sophie is a very strange girl. No, I must say it has a great personality.

"Do not worry, girls are always like that. Although you should be aware of what they say, after that, you know what to do"

"So I have to persuade her?"

"Yes, the atmosphere is perfect As you approach it, just say" Hello ♡ "

Arnest made a rare look after that look towards the ground. Well – after all it is not the first time I talk to Sophie. Blade had already told her that Sophie is "Friend". So the act like one.

"Hello!"

Blade approached Sophie and raised a hand. "I'm Blade!"

"I know"

She said with a cold and indifferent expression. Evil! It is not like this!

"Arnest said to come and help" Shut up! That is wrong!

It is because of the confidence with people, it is because they are two people who just met – in short, I screwed up!

"Was it an order?"

She tilted her head slightly as if to ask. She kept her expressionless face, could not tell what he was thinking. To make two mistakes in a row, this time can not fail. So Blade said

"N-No"

Ehh? What's going on? "So, that is""

Blade was panicking. His heart was in panic and not know what to say. Sophie had her arms crossed, quietly, patiently waiting arms.

When thinking to do, he ordered his ideas Blade suddenly felt relaxed, his heart did not feel panic.

"No, it was not an order. I want to help because we are friends" Blade speak sincerely.

"Try it"

She said in a whisper, and took his fists to his chest.

Before giving a knockout, Sophie had no weapon in his hands. Blade thought he was the winner – but does not seem to be the case. She only use their combat techniques with empty hands.

"Why do not you have weapons?" "Because only practical way"

Sophie gave strange answers. She really is a wonderful person.

"I'll show you. I'll teach swordplay. After all, the sword is the basis for all kinds of combat"

"My fighting style has always been empty-handed" "That's something interesting"

In fact, before taking the weapons, the first thing you must learn is to use your body. Physical activity makes you have a good hand coordination – standing, but its level is more than enough. Unless she wants to specialize in that type of fighter

"I'll show you" Blade said.

"That's an order?" We returned to the beginning. "That's....."

This is not an error. "An order?"

Sophie said solemnly. She did not seem to be joking, or seemed to be angry.

Blade thought it was probably someone very awkward.

Although Blade admits it is a very clumsy person, this is not worried. "There was no order to help you as a friend"

"It was not?"

"Yes, it was not an order. I did it because I wanted to, but I'll force.

You want.... Help you practice?"

Sophie had a melancholy expression. His face was always expressionless, suddenly he looked confused.

It was a correct answer. Although Blade sometimes can not stop talking this time said nothing. Blade silent waiting for her to take the initiative to speak. She was doing the same, but Blade would expect all his life.

For a long time, no one said anything. "It is not..."

"Well, we made a decision. Getting Started"

Blade took a wooden sword, he was ready to practice- Time had been his best teacher.

After they both look at each other without saying anything, Blade river. Uncomprehending, Sophie also relaxed a little.

That he smiles.

OSCENE • II “Practice After School”

“Hello!”

Blade encountered a blue figure, after practice in training camp. Blade raised his hand in greeting.

Although Sophie looked away, she did nothing, also revealed a smile, just stared at Blade.

Blade missed the opportunity to waving, so he walked toward the door.

“I’m Blade!” “I know”

Sophie repeated verbatim the above. Therefore, it was a successful end. Well, get to work.

Blade was laughing. Sophie looked confused.

Because the practice was over, some students meet with their friends. Although it is not known what she does after practice, Blade wanted to ask “What are you going to do after practice?”

My whole plan will depend on your answer.

If she answers “do nothing” That means that [does not have any important matter] But if not, can not do anything. So I was a bit nervous.

“What’s up?”

Blade has been watching Sophie’s face, so she began asking questions.

“Nothing”

Blade laughed. She is very attentive, so I can not do something to get angry. After all, Blade is an ordinary man.

“Then, according to the established, keep this”

Blade took two wooden swords. Then I give a Sophie.

Some time ago, the upper classes demanded that their practices do with [Swords Royals].

However, even if they are the elite, they used blunt swords. Everything was for anyone to get hurt. In other words, Arnest goes a step further.

However, although Arnest has changed his attitude and now is the owner of his sword, the Sword Maldita remains very dangerous. So even use a blunt sword with a wooden sword could be considered something “ordinary” as a textbook, Even so, if you get hit, it may be too painful. That’s why if you can not cut people, can be enough to cause a fracture.

Regardless of the kind of sword, Blade can use any type of weapon. But still, he is accustomed to using the style caballeros–

But if someone insists that the use of wooden swords is something “Ordinary. Then– not realized what it is actually being someone” ordinary “.

“So not taken”

Sophie really has not practiced with a gun. Blade not mocked Sophie. If this is the first time you take a sword, then it’s just lack of practice.

“No matter, take all the grip, that all your fingers are wrapped on the handle – So”

Blade took Sophie’s wrist, and gently he taught him how to make a sword.

“That, so”

Sophie then the grip was perfect.

Blade continued his teaching. Like how to use a sword, as well the basic movements, cutting classes, types of sword and other things. You could see that Sophie’s hands were shaking a little, this is because you are not used to this kind of arms and the weight of this wooden sword. Arnest the Cursed Sword is very different from this wooden sword, these wooden swords have a lead core, which gives weight balance and a center of gravity to make it look like a real sword.

Sophie learned quickly. Although at first she failed in some things, but after corrections Blade, it improves immediately, no need to re-correct.

Blade and Sophie spent a pleasant time. They were about an hour or two hours. When looking at the clock, it had been actually four hours.

“Uwaa! This is bad”

I wonder if I can still get dinner? “That is all for today”

” I see”

Sophie finished, Blade noticed that she was not sweating, rather he was sweating. This is because Blade was repeating exercises many times for the Sophie could understand.

“If you have reached this level, I think that’s enough”

Blade was impressed. She had improved a lot in that short period of time – had only been four hours – and reached an acceptable level of combat.

“She Approved?”

“Huh? Who is she?” “Arnest”

“I do not want to say.....”

She is – Arnest, it is a [Prodigy]. She has a Talente extraordinary and has been shown in the results.

Although Sophie understanding is very strong, Arnest has been training for years.

Moreover, Arnest has the Cursed Sword “Asmodeus” which has been able to establish a relationship of trust, she is a strong and interesting person. Blade has been the only one who has known his “Truth”. Although Blade is in rehab, she can be a great rival.

“It’s okay”

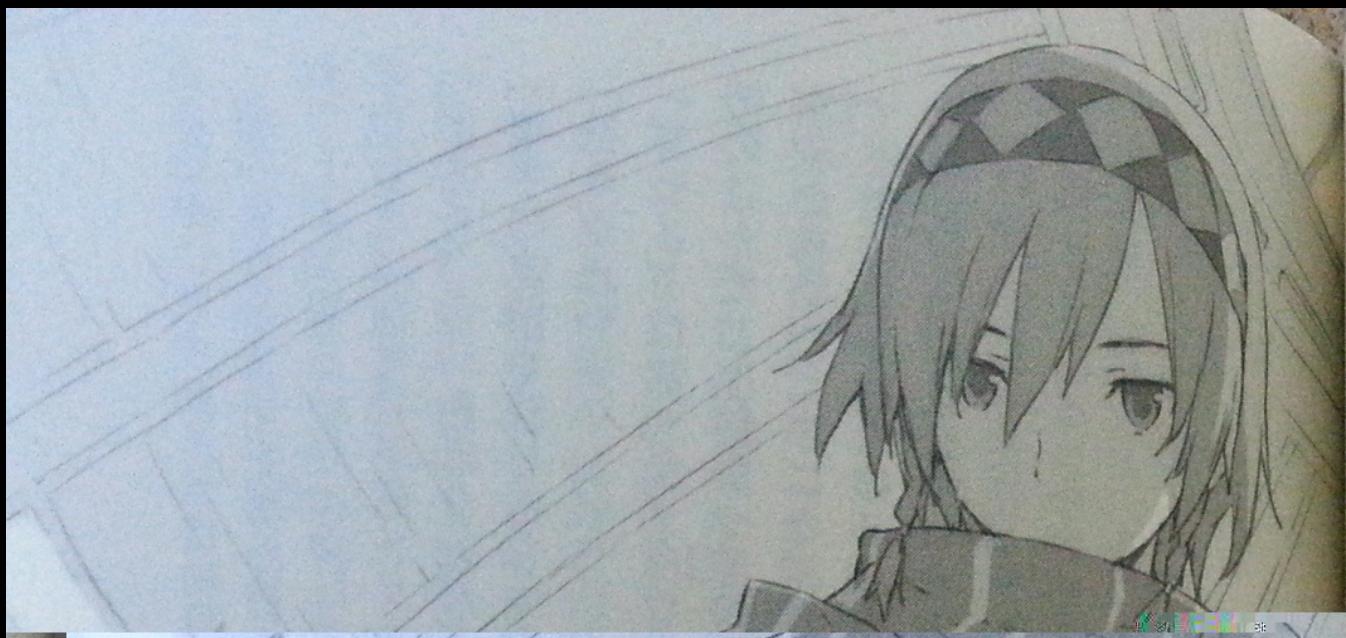
Sophie casually over and threw his wooden sword. “Huh? Uhm?”

Falling wooden sword on the ground, Blade went to pick it up – Sophie enjoying this moment, kicked Blade’s legs. Blade lost his center of gravity and then fell to the ground. Then she jumped up and grabbed her wrists, they remained in that position for a few seconds.

Blade wondered What’s going on? While the two were in a position called [the mount position].

“You are much stronger”

Sophie placed her back down into the stomach of Blade.



In fact, according to Sophie's comments, she was beginning to discover the identity Blade.

Blade did not move. The level of fighting Sophie level is very intelligent. Although she had said "That" She continued saying "That" and as a result she showed me "This". Therefore, it may be at the level of Arnest.

"I can not move"

"If my opponent can move, then I'm not qualified for use [the mounted position]"

"You're right"

Blade smiled. The [position of the mountain] is somewhat similar to the horse stance. In this one of the two people is face-up. This position is very favorable as overwhelming. It is almost impossible for the person who is under move, so there is no escape.

"Tomorrow firearms show me" "Well"

Blade could not resist. Sophie forced him to continue teaching the use of weapons.

"So, How's your life as a student?" Balde stared at the principal's office.

This was the main room, of course, it is the office of the King.

King sat in a chair in front of him was a large table. King kept a sly smile.

Blade showed an expression of disgust.

"I sincerely hope you can enjoy this place" "Then why do I have to attend classes?"

"Hey, this is an Academy. It is normal that you should attend classes"

At the King's table, there were many documents, most of his desk was full of them.

"..... What? Something good happened?"

King seemed that he wanted to talk about anything. Opposite him, Blade kept a straight face.

"I made friends"

Brad just said that. Why should inform this kind of thing? "That's great....."

The King nodded.

"After all, it's been three years since stopped being hero obviously have someone call you friend is good, but if you're in this school, you should be able to make friends your own age. so it's very good"

Although it is rare, the voice of the king seems happy.

Blade felt very embarrassed, so he went to the corner of the room.

"And? Are not you going to say who's your friend? You ashamed to say who is"

"Enough. I will not say Why should I tell you?"

Blade frowned. He does not like nosy person. So it will not say anything.

"At least you can tell me whether it is male or female?" "Good....."

Arnest is my friend – Blade was deep in thought.

Blade is really not good at distinguishing between men and women. He has always thought that people with long hair are always women and short hair are men. But Leonard has long hair, so it is a problem. There are also short-haired girls like Jessica. The girls wear skirts – So this is how the Blade can distinguish. While all this is a bit disconcerting.

Blade was surprised to learn that Leonard was a boy. As he always keeps his shirt open – He saw that his chest was that of a man.

That's! I have it! Blade knew how to distinguish accurately between men and women, he had found a way to differentiate!

Yes, Arnest's a girl! Since previously he saw naked, she has breasts. They are of normal size! But in general they are fat!

"Is a woman"

Blade said triumphantly. He had spoken with confidence.

"Yes. That's fine, if you want to deepen a friendship, you better make more friends than friends. I as a young man, was known to be surrounded by women"

The king seemed to say something. Although Blade did not know what he meant. "Ehh WomenMujerHombreHombre"

Blade said to the King as if trying to classify someone. Claire, Jessica, Claid and Gassim– All were individually classified as male or female.

But – Sophie, who is she?

She has long hair, his chest is not noticeable. And also he wears a skirt.

"It is probably a woman"

Despite not say anything, Blade looked confused. "Who?"

"Sophie"

"Ahh. If she is a woman"

So said the king. By the way, Arnest seems to have said, "That girl" or that sort of thing. It was not easy to know, now it is not known if the person you know is a "Man" or "Woman". I have not much intelligence to know.

"She's your type?" "Kind?"

"You know, as you like. Although I have no intention to deny it, I like the thin type, though not all women are ugly. All women have a perfect body from the beginning you know that?"

"I do not understand"

"But you're interested in it, right? You want to be more than friends?" "What do you mean?"

"Oh? Are still not friends?" "What does that mean?"

"She is strong"

"Yes. She is very strong"

Blade nodded. His strength is overwhelming.

"Usually, each person will probably encounter a lot of problems. Even in this school. I have no intention of becoming a hero, but seeing this school, it may no longer be necessary again be one "

It is no longer necessary – The Blade whispered in his mind.

King had said [an academy for Heroes Of New Generation] That was always his motto. After a few years, the purpose of this academy is to train young people to become the future of the kingdom, it seems that there are a lot of graduates in general. The company says that this academy is called [the Academy of Heroes] "

"She is very strong, but not mature enough" "That's right"

Sophie said she only learned basic combat skills. Where did you learn? Upon hearing the statement of the King, it seems it was not in this Academy

"After all, we have to go beyond human common sense. Only then she progressed more than ten percent of its power"

Are you talking seriously? Blade could not understand.

"In short, the final conclusion is beyond your target, so you have to win at least the early stages of ordinary work"

"Hey, what are you talking about?"

"I mean your Artificial Project Hero." "Oh? Artificial Project?"

Blade frowned, the situation is totally confused.

"If You're a natural hero. Since the heroes are not born. There is a group of people who believe in a silly idea of creating heroes only with brute force, these people probably feel quite satisfied to see the results"

"No, not all"

"Yes, I also think the same. No matter what fans think this is something important"

"Some say that the great hero was born, raised, and now a man turned That's really"

"No, it is not to such a degree Nobody could have a cognitive development as yours"

"And Sophie?"

Blade seemed to kill the king with a look.

But the King knows how temperament Blade-

"Do not worry, the organization has been dissolved. They themselves were dissolved, inhuman acts are inexcusable. In addition, there are enough Heroes Do not you think?"

"I have said I will not be a Hero"

Blade had already suspected that the King had a plan for Artificial Hero. He can not help but feel shame. Since such a statement would have been very easy to misinterpret.

"Before you came along, there were no heroes. Do not you think it should be fair?"

"I told you not to follow"

The King observed.

It is said that each was taking a new turn. "Hero" This presence is bound to appear. Though Blade had been a hero, he was not the first to appear in this world. It all started from the first generation and beyond. The reason is probably because you have to give balance to the world.

"I've told you that there will be more a Hero" Blade reaffirm their words.

He is very strong. He is good at fencing, Blade knows that is even stronger than the infantry kingdom. In Magic – Although he is not very good using it – also was recognized as the most powerful wizard. You can simultaneously use both sword skills, like magic. Although for Blade, it is not necessary to use these skills, but somewhere in the world there must be someone powerful. After all, the world is vast.

However, Blade was not only known as a hero.

In fact, three years ago, he had lost much of its power. So it was not necessary to enroll at the Academy, I fear that even his power was not enough to apply.

However, because of its “Power” Hero, Blade still retain their identity as the most powerful. But now that he has lost the “Power”, he must make up the “Power”.

So no matter how strong, Blade for now can not be a hero.

The doctor also advised him that can not exceed 30 percent of its power.

“I really hope that this rehabilitation will allow you to recover your” Power “” Sophie is doing things right ”

“Yes that’s right, his name is Sophie Femto” “So?”

“Femto, she is the family of the ancient language. In other words, she is the woman XII family, called Sophitia

“Wait, that means

“It means that she can use the taboo, the old technology. She must have the talent to artificially to create a body with the power compared to that of a hero. His predecessors created a human clone supposedly” improved “. The experimental body XII ”

“Wait, that means

Blade had an idea in his head. He did not understand the meaning of these words. No, he understands. Artificial A Hero?

Blade had a flashback from three years ago.

“I remember I had read something in an article She is considered as an experimental body, she is not alive nor dead At that time I saved her, I said.. [From today are free, but I must go] But now that I’m back [is it the end?] I do not know how to tell Does she remember that day? ”

Blade was very confused.

All To create a hero, she not only suffered by the type of treatment or lifestyle In other words, I started all this all my fault It is certainly my fault.

He kept turning his head. “That’s.....”

Blade said as if his throat was dry. "Uhm? What?"

"Most young people their age What should they be doing?"

Although Blade felt he was asking the wrong person, he did not care to do it.

"I think what young people should do isDisfrutar of his youth" "Youth What is young?"

Blade was more confused.

"If, being young is afraid the world, but still, it is not surrender at no cost Some ancient texts say. [... Whether a person, whether a man, the wisdom of the ancients say that the ingredient leading to happiness is a "woman"] Every man should approach a woman and a woman should approach a man – do not think it's a wonderful thing "?

He is wrong.

In order to find the [Youth] Blade violently left the principal's office.

OSCENE • IV [The Blade Disoriented]

On leaving the principal's office, Blade was first to the infirmary.

Besides the King, he knew another "adult" that was the Doctor. She was known Blade – As for her was a woman "adult" so consider it an exceptionally decent person.

"Oh? Are you hurt? Do you pass something? Anyway, take off your clothes first. Hurry!"

Blade stopped the doctor who was preparing his hand to unbutton his shirt.

"Are you upset? Would you do it differently?" Doctor moved his face in different ways.
"What you are young?"

"Oh, finally you are interested in this kind of thing. Well, let your Onee-san will teach you"

She licked her lips, looked like a kind of creatures. "Tell me, what is youth? What should I do?"

"Of course, it comes to reproduction"

"It is more serious! This is a very important thing!"

"This is certainly a very important thing, I will explain carefully so that you understand that when you get older, it is very important to reproduce. That is our mission as biological beings. After all, the purpose of biological existence is the offspring , although it can also become a routine "

"I mean human beings, not as they are biologically!" "The human organism is not it? What part do you want to talk?" "Huh? – What!?"

Is this okay? Is this okay?

"Also, I think that is common, do the missionary position while your partner just enjoy"

The Doctor was very direct, she quickly walked to his office door and then locked it.

Seeing his eloquence, Blade had been completely deceived! She is wrong.

Blade lost confidence in Dr., So after a few minutes left the office to go looking for answers.

*

Blade was walking down a hallway and saw a guy approached – Leonard.

“Oh !, you came along at the right time!” “What, Blade? Is something wrong?”

“Youth! What is youth! What young people like us must do !?”

“Well, but still I do not understand what happens What is common and current students of this Academy is Of course, love-”

He is wrong.

Blade went searching for more answers.

*

“Ahh! Claire! Claire!”

“Hey – Kya ¿Blade-kun !? What !? ocurre-!”

“Tell me! Do not hold back! Tell me, tell me, what do they do !? What young people ordinarily do !?”

“Young-?”

Claire sheepishly covered part of her breasts with his hands.

Jessica appeared, she was not wearing anything, but only had a fascinating expression.

“Blade-kun is not referring to that right?”

“I want to hear the views of the people I most sought – What young people do?”

“Eh? Besides studying? Erm that’s hard to say”

Claire looked at Jessica.

Although Jessica was naked, it appeared a grin, and then looked at Claire.

Claire then said.

“Erm I think it isThe love!” She is wrong.

Blade lost confidence in Claire, and then left the locker room women.

* “Uwaaaaaaaaaa-! Arneeeeeeeeest!” “Oye- Why are you here !?”

Blade had entered the room Arnest smoothly.

After that, Blade was brought to the room. After that, Arnest told him that he had not been invited to enter his room.

“Since you’re here! I need answers!” “Q-What !? You’re being very rude!”

“I know you’re not a normal person, but I have come to you!”

“You want to make me angry? – No, but I know that whatever the outcome, I am someone normal!”

As they were talking about themselves, Arnest understood that his affection sacrifice much of his life. Returning to normal life, she recently began testing several things.

“I am a normal person! What should I do !?” “Huh? Normal? What do you mean?”

“I’m normal! My youth is normal! Do not you know !?” “You did not. You have not mentioned a word” Blade was in a panic, that’s unusual.

“Clámate, I’ll make some tea”

Arnest got up and went to a door. Blade was allowed to stand, then you could hear the water boiling.

While just boil water, the room had some magic circles.

I can not question – I’m just a person “Normal” Blade sat on the bed.

Although it was somewhat disturbing, to Arnest more concerned Blade seated on his bed. She had not yet organized the room this morning. The whole room was a mess.

“Drink it”

Arnest handed him a cup. For someone “Normal” it is common to add sugar. There should be no problem.

“Oh thanks”

After blowing the cup, he drank some tea. He seemed a little hot for Blade.

“-So, What it is exactly what young people want to know about?” “Thinking about it carefully, I better not ask you. Forgive me”

In saying that, Blade was ready to go. “Wait a minute”

A Arnest met him some veins in his forehead, yet she remained calm. “In short, you want to know that youth is not it?”

“If”

Blade nodded with a serious face. I hate it, but it looks kinda cute – Arnest was thinking.

It's ordinary. Students of the Academy are not very common – But this guy, it seems as if the thought of a ten year old boy.

Blade probably wanted to experience the youth.

<I can not imagine things say> “Shut up”

She took the sword from his waist.

Arnest severely reprimanded me. After trying to talk, his personality is a little strong.

“Calm down, I'm sorry” “No, my problem”

Blade apologized, then he said.

<Why do you want to know what the young people? Are you jealous of them?>

Arnest violently took his sword. Blade with a strange face looked.

I do not know why, but my cheeks become hot.

The average person. Ordinary human beings. Not all people become heroes. Young people

are very common, and their lives are very mundanas—

What Arnest want from your youth is- “Is love

Arnest whisper. “Indeed it?” “Huh? What?”

“Claire said the same

“Huh? Is that true?”

¿Blade hear more opinions? He knew the answers of other girls, Arnest felt a little embarrassed.

“If Although love is, but it’s no big deal. It is also talking with friends, shopping, or going to a concert

These things are related to Arnest.

Not to mention men, she had never had a friend of the opposite sex, he had not even spoken with one. The daily life of Arnest is only practice.

“It’s your fault”

<I agree> “Wait, sorry”

“I told you it’s my problem! I’m talking to myself! You do not have to apologize!”

“I do not understand you”

Blade said sadly. It is not surprising. After all, Arnest has been fighting “Asmodeus”.

“Overall, being with the opposite sex For example, do things together is what is called” Youth “Right?”

“Is that so?

“I think so That’s be friends”

Without realizing it at all, they both nodded.

“I see With that was it What he said King, Dr. Leonard and Claire was that”

“Huh? King? Leonard? Did he say so? Do not tell me” “Yes. He told me it was calledTener a date!”

“Eh? If something like that, so to speak” “Good! I get it!”

"Although that's not all, but a date I necessarily represent youth Hey, are you listening?"

"I have it! I knew it! Thanks, Arnest! I've helped!"

Blade took Arnest hands that were shaking violently and moved up and down.

"Hahahahaha N-It was nothing!" Arnest exposed a forced smile.

*

"Sophie! Sophie! Where are you? Sophie!"

After Blade slammed the door, a girl came out. "Sophie is now in the shower"

"Thank you!"

In saying that, Blade ran, he wanted to be with that girl.

Blade out of the room Arnest went to the baths. Other students share their rooms so they also use time in their bathrooms.

Blade was rushed. I came to the door of the duchas- "Sophie! Let's have a date!"

Then suddenly the door opened. Sophie saw blade, and went directly to the point.

Sophie was holding a towel as she dried her hair.

All the other girls were screaming and came out of the showers, soon only two people left in place, Blade and Sophie.

"That's an order?"

I asked with a look as usual. She was completely naked, but did not flinch for that.



Save All Images

“Ehhh this is not an order! But! It is a very important thing!” “I know”

“You will do it!?” “Okay” “Good!”

After obtaining his permission, the heart of Blade felt relief. All right! The time to prepare our appointment!

OSCENE • V [Monitoring Equipment]

“Blade-kun approached a woman and stayed in the locker room of women, not many people will be happy about that”

“There was also something else”

“Blade-kun entered the women’s restroom and one of them stayed with him, the other girls are very angry”

“That fool is arousing suspicion among many people This is wrong”

Arnest with one hand holding a small telescope, looking from the corner of a building, she was with other girls.

Claire, who is a student at low level, which was not very familiar with Arnest – but this time they were together tracked.

Why? In fact, Arnest did not understand. “S-Yes. Empress”

They were eating bread from a bag. Claire looked like her friend. Although both are really very similar.

They were eating bread and milk. After a great mordisco- arle “Sweet!”

“This bread is sweet You do not?”

“P-P-P Of course, Yes!”

However, this bread is the sweetest bread everyone! It’s delicious! It’s almost like a dessert!

Arnest kept eating the sweet bread with milk, looking through the telescope.

Across the street – In one corner stood Blade. “What time is?”

Arnest and Claire did that question. According to information, the time to be in the Acorado place was at 10 o’clock in the morning.

“N-I do not know Empress” Claire replied.

Arnest picked up their sleeves a bit. She was looking at his watch, this was not a magic clock, it was just a mechanical watch. She opened the lid to confirm the time.

“Five minutes”

Arnest then closed the lid, and then I give it to Claire. The clock looked strange. After all, Arnest is a Royal Family, so it is normal to carry things in this style. It is common?

Why does she have such “ordinary” thing?

Looking from the small telescope lens, Blade stood with a silly expression.

“Empress Already I see what is above?” “Up?”

To hear what Claire said, Arnest looked up. At the height of the head Blade could see the big clock dials.

“.....”

“Although we are an Empress, you look worried about” “Do not say things like”

“Y-Y-Yo’re just friends”

“So Are you watching Blade for that?” “M-M-M-My job is to keep an eye”

“It’s been three minutes Empress. How do you feel? Happy? Sad?

Nervous? Motivated?”

“Hey, Jessica Why do you say that?”

“This is a kind of masculine identification method invented by me” “Empress, Blade is your type of man?”

Claire asked that question in a serious tone. “Damn Shut up you two” Arnest was watching Blade.

“It was expected of Blade-kun. By the way, he was asking four more people, it’s like a pattern”

“That’s it! Empress!”

Claire agreed. Arnest not know it was good. In the past she had never spoken about these issues with other girls.

“Anyway Claire. Can you stop calling me Empress?” “Ah, yes Arnest-sama”

“Do not call me” “So?” “That’s the same”

“So how I address to you?” “Call me Arnest”

“S-Only way? Only your name?”

After staring at the telescope Arnest I look at Claire and then smiled.

“You are now my companion surveillance that man. In other words You’re my friend, right?”

“S-Si, so to speak I know not what think I’m just a little worried about that”

“Do not lie You’re one of the people who really cares about Blade-kun”

“N-Not so”

“Because the Empress No, because Arnest has been longer with Blade, it is normal that she is concerned”

“Huh? Concerned? B-Well Although we become friends, we have a great relationship, we are just friends. But I must take care of the”

“Blade-kun is very like it”

“I can not wait for end The suddenly will invite a date to Sophie”

Some impulses began to dominate his body. Before becoming the owner of “Asmodeus” at the age of six, she could never enjoy these outings.

“I’m sure this is What young people do? In addition, Sophie-san is nicknamed [La Reina Del Absolute Zero] do not understand how Blade-kun made for she could go out with the”

“Why is that guy feels somehow responsible?” “Who knows.....”

Arnest and others looked at each other.

They could not know that was what was going through the head of Blade, so the three were watching him.

OSCENE • VI [Start QUOTE]

Clockwise on the head constantly spinning blade. The gears made a very loud sound.

When the clock struck ten, he sounded a noise bran. Other clocks sounded simultaneously.

Looking back, Sophie was standing there. Watching her, Blade could not help whistling.

“What’s up?”

“Nothing, except that these same as always”

After hearing the words of Blade, Sophie seemed puzzled, she was wearing her shawl as usual. After meeting immediately he pulled his scarf, and put it on your neck while watching Blade.

“I was not wrong”

“No, I do not mean that”

According to this view, of course he did not know. Blade does not usually know how the other person feels. That instinct is not deliberately into it. As for him, it's just someone who can be “Vulgar” unintentionally.

“Good. I wish we walk today. At 10:00 we greet us. At 10:03 we began to move. At 10:30 we walk around the city. At 12:00 we go to a stall selling food and drinks. Then continue walking and 3:00 goodbye”

“I leave it to you. I know nothing about it”

“Oh! Leave it to me! I have been studied carefully!” “Really?”

In this case, Sophie lifted her chin looking at the big clock. “But it's already 10:04”

“Uwaaaaaaa! Damn! What do I do? What do I do !?” Blade was panicking.

“Let's continue with what is planned”

Blade then took Sophie's hand, she began to move forward.

If! That's! This is something like a walk, we only have delayed for just a minute! Everything will be perfect! Well done! Sophie!

Blade began to think that the two can be an ideal partner.

*

At the same time, and other Arnest the seguian-

"Uh- !? they are really holding hand-! E-This is too much!" "Calm down, Anna.'re Just holding hands"

"-Anna !?"

Arnest looked at Jessica.

"We're friends, right? Of course I should call you by a nickname.

Would you like to call you otherwise? ¿Ann? Annie? "" Anna Okay "

Three were hidden in the back of the building, keeping a distance of one block to continue tracking.

*

They arrived at the lake, while walking across the bridge that extends along. He is shining blue lake. The King in the royal palace had distributed several training areas, roads and buildings. Palace is in the lake surrounded by bridges. Despite his age, still he worries some airstrike, this site still has an important defensive zone.

The palace is surrounded by four floating islands, respectively, with a similar national infrastructure policy, justice, security, education. Blade is located on the island of "Education".

King Island itself is circular. As they walked across the bridge, it is the fastest way to cross

the lake.

It was already 10:30 so Blade was thinking of a store across town.

That being the case, the target was probably being met.

The goal today is to have a [Citation].

It is called [Quote] – Because Blade did not know very well. But he can say one thing with certainty – dating is where a man and a woman spend time together doing nothing.

Women, generally, always Ilagan thirty minutes after the agreed time. Then the woman always say [Sorry, Did I expect?] Then the man makes the usual response: [No, just arrived] Although not the truth, this is to be cordial between them. At this point, Sophie would not fail. But Blade has a nature of things to expect before the agreed time. He had already planned this event for three days, trying not find fault.

“Blade”

“Uhm? What?”

Sophie called him by name, so Blade said.

Anyway, both were walking secured the hands- also looked very close. Although he was only holding his left hand, he looked a little uncomfortable He did not know what to do if an accident happened. But really, Sophie trust what makes Blade

“At this rate, we can not reach our destination 10:30” “Damn!”

¿Q-What should I do !? He did not consider the speed of travel on foot!

Blade was panicking.

“We go a little faster, I think it should be no problem”

“E-Okay!”

In the rescue Sophie, in the blink of an eye Blade had returned to calm.

Blade was now more confident that the two can be an ideal partner.

“.....? Did not you see?”

Arnest saw both began to walk faster, so Arnest frowned.

Although always they maintain a distance behind these two

“But the itinerary of appointments Blade is unreasonable, he is making a mistake. In order to pass to the other side of the palace at least it will take about 30 minutes. Does that make?”

Jessica said.

“He will have a plan?”

“Who knows, but we continue doing our”

Jessica’s hands touched a plate, it was a sunny day. So rather than follow, Jessica sat sunbathing.

“Hey, Claire, Come!”

“Yes, wait a minute. I want to buy bread for pigeons”

Around Claire they met several pigeons. Since animals do not get along with Arnest, she could not help but feel a little envious.

*

“We are having a date”

Upon arriving at the grocery store on the corner, Blade was leaning with one hand against the table.

It is an elegant shop. Around it there are several food stalls. In addition, there are several seats for anyone, you can also experience a quiet atmosphere.

Some stores sell fresh fruits, hot meals, as well as being very delicious, the price is very cheap. It is said that among young women there are up to four secret ☆ boutiques.

“Hey?”

An employee of the store puzzled bowed his head, probably not hear what Blade said.

"I said we're having a quotation—" "O-Oh that good. Feel comfortable" "Thank You"

Blade had originally planned to take the best seats, but in the end opted for the impulse of the moment and sat at a table with umbrella. Because he thought that Sophie never seen stay long in the sun. Since the color of her skin is pale, so it can not withstand the intense sun.

Blade was very attentive to any situation.

"Our point of self-service food is here" "Ok – Leave it to me"

Blade hear what the employee said. Of course he knows the "service" that presents this store, so it is a very popular store. But this is rare in other service shop had something called "self-service".

"Now I can drink?"

Sophie was under the shade of the umbrella. "Wait! Do not be too hasty!"

Blade went to stop it. He knew she would choose a drink.

But Blade is not a fool, he knows that there are special drinks which are used in "quotes".

"A Tropical Drink With Infinity Charm"

Blade went to pay, there was the employee, so Blade leave a coin. "Well – A Drink of Love"

That's not his name! It is simply an abbreviation! Blade is very concerned have picked the wrong one.

"Do not have enough money" "This is not good"

The employee simply said that not enough money, Blade began looking more coins in their pockets. Despite the embarrassment, Blade held Sophie drink.

"This is a great fruit drink. Our task here is to drink this drink with two straws"

"That's right?"

"Wait a minute! Right now is 10:29, just missing a minute! I must do it!"

"I'm thirsty"

“Yes, I know, So forget”

Sophie began to drink from a straw, Blade took the other. This task requires two people to help each other. If both do not drink at the same time, then there is no way to finish the drink on time.

“Uhm”

Their faces were too close. You could detail the beautiful face of Sophie.

“Baby, do not give up”

Both cheeks were swollen and then crashed their faces. “Uwaaaa! Uwaaaa! Uwaaaa!”

Blade was exhausted. “What happened?”

“Nothing just that – now –”

Instant contact between her cheeks, made to appear an unfamiliar sensation in the body of Blade.

“..... Huh? What?”

“No Nothing. What sense, we continue with our” “I see”

At the other end of the straw Sophie continued drinking in silence. But actually he closed his eyes.

Blade was nervous.

No – This really is not what I can do!

Anyway I have not experienced anything like this in the past! “I can not fulfill this mission alone, I need your help”

Sophie said with wide eyes. I hope not disappoint. “L-I know Wait a minute, my heart”

Blade began to use a special breathing technique. Before he had a master's been already developed this kind of technique.

Fire, Earth, Air – Give me strength!

Give me courage !! – Give me the courage to remedy what I did in the past!

When Blade was a hero he never prayed, this was his first sentence in her life.

*

This was not what was expected.

Blade and Sophie did not realize that some people were following. Three people sat at a side away from their seats, drinking in the store and the same drink, as they watched Blade.

“I never thought it was so ordinary”

“Yes, it seems that there is nothing to worry about” “They’re just drinking”

“That’s good. Drinking, although this time they both are sharing their drink”

“You’re right, Jessica”

Claire looked at Jessica who was sitting beside him, both would love to be drinking that way with some guy.

But Arnest seemed to be snarling and biting his nails.

“Odious! Odious! Odious! Silly! Unclean! Beasts! As you can have that face !!”

“Come on, Anna. You have to try this”

Jessica recommended drinking. There was a straw in the bebida– “Wow! Sweet! What is this !? It’s sweet!”

Arnest was surprised at how sweet he knew. “With ice – The taste is so delicious !!” Arnest had never tasted anything cold.

“This is called an ice cream”

Jessica told the name Arnest, while she ate the great ice cream with a spoon.

“Oh right, why do not we all to an opera?”

“I prefer to listen to music at home. Anna do not want to go somewhere to play?”

“What are you talking about !? We can not lose sight of Blade!”

Arnest suddenly stood up and shouted. His friends had forgotten the purpose of this departure, this did not cataloged as stalker!

"But they're gone. What was it they would do at 12:00?" "They would eat"

"Hey?"

Arnest froze, Claire wiped her mouth with a handkerchief. Seeing more closely – Blade was no longer in place.

Curse!

Being eating ice cream two escaped Do they?

It could be that Arnest Flaming – Did the biggest mistake of your life !?

*

"What strange? Listen to yourself something? Anyway, let"

Blade had heard something, so could not help but look back. Although he did not realize he was being watched.

Nor was there any clues. But occasionally he wondered if someone was acosando-.

Although I did not see any suspicious movement also he did not see anyone. Are men the King Son? Are spies from another country? In short, I am now a regular guy, so that such things do not matter.

Blade's eyes tentatively looked at Sophie.

Sophie was in a good mood and just shook his chin in response. She looked like she had not realized she was being followed.

That's probably also good – That intuition was telling the Blade. Since she can not feel what was happening.

"Anyway, forget"

Well, the next destination is– "Ah Too bad !!"

Blade suddenly realized something.

Next on the itinerary it is 3:00 at a restaurant.

However, it was across the king's palace. It is impossible! Not reach the time if we go!

If we walk, it will definitely be late. Even if we run, we will not reach.

"Q-What should I do? Q-What I can do?" Blade just looked at Sophie.

"No problem"

As usual she had a cold tone. "We cut corners"

Sophie held out his hand. Blade unconsciously took her hand and prepared.

Sophie and Blade were holding hands, and therefore ran to the corners of buildings.

They jumped passed over the buildings.

Blade was surprised at the physical ability of his companion. After climbing three stories took to the roof of a building. So they could arrive on time without hindrance.

Blade and Sophie ran over the roofs, passed through alleys and followed if continuously.

Yes. If we continue at this rate we will be on time! Sophie is very smart!

She really is the best partner – Blade relied more on her.

OSCENE • VII [Final QUOTE]

“I really enjoyed this day” “Yes”

Sophie brought his face so I felt quite uncomfortable. According to the manual of dating [If a woman stares at you and says having fun, that means that the meeting was a success] In addition to always end a sentence with a “Mufufu ♡”.

Blade honestly did not understand the meaning of “Mufufu ♡” but the truth is that the event was a success.

In fact, everything was perfect. They could go everywhere without problems.

Because of their mobility, they could go to different places. After jumping to the roof of the restaurant I did not expect to be on time, but still only five minutes to complete. After seeing some art galleries. After learning a different way of getting around the city, we not even had trouble going to the other side of the city. I really enjoyed this appointment. Due to its new method to tour the city, they had ten minutes before the scheduled time to complete their appointment. Blade did not know what to do at that time, after thinking, Sophie said [I want to feed the fish] With the minutes until, with that finish their appointment. Suddenly, Blade was convinced that the two of them really did a good partner. Sophie was expressionless during shopping, but when I looked at the dress of young girls, his face changed a little. But after all, she never buy anything. At night, in order to see the most beautiful sunset, they climbed to the top of the city – that is, to the top of the palace. They had just five minutes to reach their destination. So they began to rise rapidly. Upon reaching the top, Blade and Sophie took a breather.

They could feel the lake breeze.

Blade was very happy and completely relaxed. “Can I ask you a question?”

Sophie was combing her hair blue, when I ask. “What? I will answer anything”

Blade stared.

"Why did you do all this for me?" "Because, well....."

Blade babbling.

What I wanted to say is – "I want to show the meaning of youth, what the young ordinary"

That is the duty Blade. Not only because he wants to have a normal life, but also because this is how the acts Blade Héroe–

"Erm because your"

No, I can not say. Sophie can not tell she was a project to create an artificial Hero. Blade still had a duty to tell.

This is not a secret. But no, I can not say.

Because if I say those words Sophie

Blade did not want to spoil everything knowing this, then it is best not to.

"Forgive, forget" "I see"

Sophie said dryly.

She looked away from the lake to the school and took a few steps. "It's because we're friends!"

Sophie turned. Blade was crying. "..... Friends?"

Sophie asked.

"Yes, we're friends just do these things, you do not have to think too much"

"We are friends?"

"Yes, of course, that's obvious" "Really?"

Sophie nodded softly, and was silent time-

"I've heard that friends have secrets" "Well, that"

"Listen to me" "Yes!"

She was staring. "Do not tell anybody"

Uhm? Do I have to hide? What will say

"If we are friends, if you want to be my friend, I hope you can hear what I have to say"

She had an expression as if he were confessing someone, so Blade put a serious expression. Blade probably knew what was going to say. Despite this premonition, Blade listened quietly.

"I I was born in order to be a hero, but my body could not complete all tests"

Under his expressionless face, could this confession bothered him.

"If I am not like other human beings, it is likely that this is the reason"

"No, of course, you're the same, but What are you talking about?"

Blade said unconsciously. I intended to listen quietly, but unconsciously speak.

"After all, I'm a [Super-organism] [The Imitation Of A Hero], I am different from the humans-"

"Heroes are people too!"

Brad could not stop screaming. What am I saying? Why I had to scream? "....."

After a brief silence, Sophie said again:

"Actually I do not know why they wanted to obtain the [power] of a hero But this power is called [The Power Of An Artificial Hero]"

Hey? It was what I meant? Blade was thinking.

Sophie is an experimental organism. King said there program to artificially produce Heroes. Sophie was a victim of that regime, because of the difficult lifestyle of children, some agreed to be in

inhuman experiments. That's why she has an incredible fighting style. She had to go through difficult years, in order to have this capability at this age Blade could understand. After all, as a true "Hero" Blade he is also like her. No, I have experienced an even more difficult childhood.

But it's impossible? How could I?

I never thought that the “power” of a Hero could be produced artificially. That was not unusual. The strange thing is – the type of [Force]

“Look”

Sophie’s body was wrapped in a light blue glow. Blade watched. Immediately he sent a shiver.

This light– This is– light

It is equal to that of —

Sophie placed her hand against a metal railing and suddenly twisted, the railing like a candy or a cream, is frightening. Underneath she drew something. It was not the high temperature is that their physical properties begin to change. It seems as if the iron forgot [his own strength] in general.

“Even I can not control” Sophie looked at the railing.

Then Sophie took a few steps toward atrás–

Booom * * – A huge explosion rang.

Large solid stones began to crack.

“I have my weight multiplied a thousand times Although you probably can do it a million times”

It’s not magic. No magic can not do these things.

Still Blade not know it was. No Hero has had this kind of power. This is — This [Power] –

“Wait a minute”

She whispered as everything was turning gray.

A big gust of wind appeared. Everything stopped. The trees were motionless, the waves of the lake were fixed.

Blade could not move, could not even blink.

Time was frozen, Sophie approached and then stroked Blade’s cheek, then retreated again.

When Sophie returned to the original position, His body was covered by a pale blue glow suddenly disappeared.

Suddenly the body and movement of Blade again. wind flow felt. You could hear the leaves of the trees, and see the waves on the lake.

“Even I can stop time. Although I can only show my Hero Force alone for ten seconds”

Sophie's face revealed a deep feeling tired, his eyes were losing luster. Seemed to do all their vitality was exhausted in just ten seconds.

“Your.....”

Blade barely moved his throat to speak.

“Sophitia Femto. The Twelfth clone woman, that's me. I'm a Artificial Hero, which was unsuccessful”

“I I”

Blade was lamenting. He wanted to reveal his secret, but doing so would reveal its bloody past. She said there are no secrets between friends, so Blade thought so.

But if I tell No, I have to say – These are the words of a friend!

“Listen to me!” “I'm listening”

“I Y-I am A He–”

Blade gathered all his courage. As in any time of his past life also he required courage.

“He- He- He–”

Sophie waited patiently. She certainly would be waiting forever.

After thinking, Blade finally uttered those words. “I'm a Hero!”

Sophie's face froze a little.

“I'm a hero should not say was Once a Hero. I am not more no longer I can use that kind of force ”

“I see”

Sophie tilted her head. “You you knew, right?”

He was not surprised, so Blade asked the question. Sophie shook her head.

“No, but I think so. Obviously had never met anyone like you before, but had a very

nostalgic feeling, it's unbelievable"

"Ah"

After hearing his words, unconsciously Blade nodded. Sophie and felt the same sympathy.

But Blade was just doing that empathy aside "Is something wrong?"

Blade stared at her.

"No I'm really sorry not think that just an apology can be forgiven. I think you should hate me"

"Why should I hate you?" "Hey?"

Sophie did an unexpected question.

But it is natural that she wants to hate me She has suffered the curse of [Artificial Hero] All because of the existence of Heroes original-

"Although I like never be a hero I had to use this power to protect"

"To me?"

Sophie cocked her head as she asked. Blade was placed a little red. "T you!"

"Sorry, continuous"

"So I say People would not want to be a hero if I had not appeared in the past So I had to disappear"

Blade looked at Sophie. After seeing it, he stepped Blade.

"Despite having the power of a hero, I can not save them all. I can not help some people, I can not protect everyone. Although I have helped I lost a lot of important people "

Blade few words swallowed again. His memories are painful. In a few seconds all he loved disappeared

"If I had saved all the world would be happy Why could not save? Why? It was no use being a hero!"

Blade usually always tries to forget his past. In fact, he really had forgotten.

More than three years when Blade demonstrated the power of Hero. I did not know who his parents were and did not know his real name. A head of a mercenary group, who held a

sword in the battlefield, found an abandoned baby, who baptized as [Blade]

Since there is now a program in the academies to find a hero as to a few years ago, Blade met Heroes training.

But Blade did not want anyone scour the painful way to being a hero. Only with it would suffice.

Blade had battles that nearly took his life. Also sometimes he wanted to kill himself. But had not the courage to do it, so it was best to disappear.

Once the hero dies somewhere in the world another person must inherit their power. That is the law of the world. Because the power of the Demon Lord and Heroes will always be even. If the forces of Heroes fail to defeat the Demon Lord, then someone will start to take the path of Hero. This is a way maldito—

“Yo-yo.....”

Sophie took tackles Blade. Sophie hug and then touch the head of Blade.

“I’m a Hero right?”

Sophie said nothing, just stroking the head of Blade.

Blade knew. The so-called Power Hero is actually a curse. He has been forced to join a great destiny, to become the greatest hero of all.

“Even if it was voluntary, you’re still a hero”

Blade heard the voice of Sophie as she continued stroking his head. Although his abdomen area were wet with tears, he clenched his teeth Blade, he was trying desperately not to mourn.

“Opposite my punishment when King me out of those facilities, not knowing the situation, try to forget everything. Before you came to this school, you were the hero who saved many people”

Sophie said. Stroking the head of Blade, it was a very uncomfortable feeling.

“You are a person with a lot of courage. Everyone Hero mentions that thanks to their hearts are filled with hope and light. That is why you are our hero”

Blade’s stomach narrowed with what Sophie said.

I do not know why, but it sounds quite sure what it says. Is this the feeling when your

“Mother” embraces you? Due to lack of experience, Blade know that feeling.

“You must be proud” “I can not do”

Blade said. He himself used to say discouraging words, Sophie just watching him.

“Forget this”

Sophie must really hate me.

This is the first time he told his secret to a person. I’m a Hero

– In the past everyone they knew it.

But Sophie does not have to try harder.

“However, the project of Artificial Hero, I have been born, so I feel very proud of it”

Blade stepped back. It’s enough.

Blade looked at Sophie. Not with sad eyes, but as your like.



Save All

“I-”

“I want to be a normal person”

Sophie looked directly at Blade, she trusted the heart. Blade wiped his face with his sleeve.

“You hate men Llorones right?” “It does not matter”

“People I-” “I will keep my title”

“I’m a Hero! While still a Hero I do not feel distressed”

“I see you’ve already decided”

Sophie smiled. Although it was just a slight smile, Blade smiled.

They were alone in the night sky, the moon could be seen as glowing. Along with the moonlight, Sophie’s face was filled with glory.

“About what being a hero, a secret between us. Do not tell anyone else”

He said with a bright smile. “Of course”

Blade nodded heavily. carefully wiped his hand, then he squeezed Sophie’s hand.

At that time, Blade remembered something important. “Ah, this is bad! The doors!”

“Even if we do everything possible to run, we have less than 1% to escape”

Blade smiled.

“I think that probability for a hero is a good thing” The two held hands and went back to school.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3: Kufurin.

OSCENE • I [Regular Lunch]

Lunchtime had arrived.

All cafeteria tables were full of people, really everything is fun.

“Claire, do you not eat? If you do not eat well, then you will not grow and you will be weak”

“In fact, I’m on diet so I

eat a little ”

“No, that’s wrong, you’re a pretty girl so how are you Right, Blade?”

“Delicious! This pork with curry tastes great!”

“Leonard although it is not important, why are you here?”

“I can not be surrounded by beautiful girls?”

“Hey, Anna– not have to be so flippant with the boys!”

“Oh? Who is Anna?”

“Yeah, yeah, whatever. Blade is just eating his pork curry– Do you feel all right, Anna?”

“Do not call me, Jessica. ¿Blade, remember?” “What thing?”

“Just finished eating!”

“Delicious! This curried pork is very delicious !!”

“Hey, Blade-kun your lips are full of salsa!”

“I’ll clean, I’ll sit next to you, Blade” “Oh? What, Sophie?”

“AhAh

“Oh, hello, beautiful lady. How did you win the charm of this beautiful woman?”

“Ahahahaha! Man! You’re awesome!

I can be your friend? May I?”

“Haha, sorry. I love all women, I can not see a woman alone”

“Ahahahahaha!”

This was the place where I always feel Arnest. She always sat at that table and always stood alone. But since he came

Blade, other colleagues have sat with her, even Sophie joined. Besides that Claire and Jessica are somehow their “Friends”. Arnest could not imagine that the whole table was filled.

Leonard is irrelevant. However, others like him could someday

– That’s what I thought Blade. “Ohhh, this bread tastes good!”

Blade said with a loud voice. Since he always eats a lot, even when he was Hero, but until recently, he could eat quietly. He ate like a normal person and with friends.

“This will serve every day, right?”

Arnest had talked about one thing with Claire and Jessica, but this time she was well aware

of this and saw that Blade always eat the same thing every day.

“No, probably in two days. You seem addicted

“I heard that spicy sauce dishes south is the strongest, I would try it with this cheat sheet”

“Ehhhh – That’s a good idea, Arnest”

“Not really, this kind of thing simply are just common sense”

Arnest blushed upon hearing the compliment of Blade, she felt strange. But Arnest seemed happy. Since Blade met have always been friends – Although she has a temper, she wants to have more friends.

“Anyway, you have not recently done” “What do you mean?”

“That is to say–”

“Huh? What’s that?”

Excluding the idea of Arnest, the other had a shocked expression.

Everyone stood there, even Blade.

By the way, Sophie sat by while eating a fruit Blade. She kept the same attitude as always.

“Today I have prepared a special dessert. You want to try?”

Arnest stood.

She smiled, and then a cry went deep into the cafeteria.

“Okay. Madame, no problem”

After Arnest make signals, some people brought a great dish–

It was a big cake.

The paste normally places it in the middle of the table. Arnest, Claire, Jessica and the others looked at him dese–

“Congratulations on your promotion to the senior class, Claire, Gassim. This will be announced in a few days”

“Kya–!”

“Wow -!”

Both shouted. It seemed as if something had attacked, Blade felt as if something had attacked his eardrum.

“This is my gift to you, eat”

The Empress Arnest, now had a whole new look. She also congratulate the people who climbed promotion.

“Huh? Well, I do not like sweets”

Facing the huge cake, Claire trembled slightly.

“Huh? Do not like the cake?”

“I really like Auhmmmm”

"Tastes good. That good cake. This is the most delicious thing I've ever tasted! I've wasted my life to not eat this before!"

"Sorry Anna But I do not I!"

Forget this! I'm just grateful for this! "Claire took a piece of cake.

"Anyway Blade, You heard?"

Arnest told Blade. His lips were covered with whipped cream.

"What thing?"

Blade said. Also with his mouth covered with cream, let Sophie clean it up.

"It looks like a beast appeared" "A beast?"

"Yes, I've heard During the battle simulation His Majesty the King."

"Are you going to eat it or give it to me?" "....."

"All right"

"..... In order to simulate actual combat, His Majesty the King decided to bring a beast. He seemed willing it was a rare beast"

"Fum– Blade said.

"Fum? Is that all you say?"

Beasts live in abundance. When the nights are deserted, there are reports of attacks. Because they are at night, to face this type of monster it is difficult, plus the accumulated fatigue during the day, they can not make clean attacks. During the day, these creatures spend their time sleeping– Blade suddenly realized that this creature is not common.

"It's amazing !, go– must be a terrifying beast! ..."

"That sounds false"

"..... That's something old would so I'm not worried"

"The old? Hey, Blade, you're too rude to your majesty!"

"No matter, he is an old man"

In fact, if it is a battle simulation with humans, there should be no problem. Since Blade as Hero, most of the time he was fighting against non-human creatures.

The old man is a worthy man, also known as the Lion King, reportedly he is a tyrant and a hero in general, besides his ideas are practical.

..... Although less.

OSCENE • II [That]

"That" was hungry.

It was released in a narrow space, sent to an unknown location.

A magical barrier had him trapped in a metal cage. His body shook inside the cage, as if some part of his body touched any part of iron, it caused him great pain.

Its upper and lower part of his body were wrapped around a string, even for "That" is difficult to break. While it will be able to breathe in a cage together with the barrier completely destroyed – did not matter, as it has a muzzle in his mouth.

"That" originally lived in the depths of a dungeon, he lived a comfortable life, but with great cunning, devised a plan to catch him. If war is normal, then with "that" soldiers can not lose. The physical strength of both sides may not be entirely comparable. But still "That" they set

a trap.

Eventually "That" lost freedom and stay as a prisoner, he should be sent to a place where It would not hurt others. To a place where not kill and eat other creatures.

Somewhere, "That" wanted meat. His stomach sounded. "That" was very, very hungry. raw meat of small creatures was regularly thrown into the cage. But unless his own prey captured "That" instinctively refuses to eat.

"Hey – You have to eat something or die"

Someone appeared in front of the cage. Physical Biology "That" was somewhat small, is obviously very fragile. did not have sharp claws and sharp teeth, and even no toxicity.

"Ahh, because you do not want to eat, then take away"

The guy started to remove small dead creatures.

"It" was a grim smile.

It was a cunning creature – now knows the taste of my wrath!

OSCENE • III [Dragon]

"What's up?"

Blade was aware of what happened, so I was hearing.

"What happened?"

Arnest wonder. Sophie looked to the side, like Blade she is paying attention.

"What are you two doing?"

In saying that, Arnest suddenly looked surprised. "What are you doing three?"

Jessica said with a smile. Leonard watched from the other side of the aisle.

"Huh? What? Huh? Ehhh? What do you five?"

"It seems that everyone is here, Arnest" "Yes. Help me, Sophie"

A red and blue figure rose and left separately.

Jessica Leonard also left.

"Huh? Huh? Huh?"

Claire looked everywhere, Blade was still on the table while eating curry.

By the way, after eating the cake, Blade ordered another portion of curry.

"Attention–!"

Arnest with a squeaky voice shouted. As the Empress, all the noise that was heard in the cafeteria kept quiet.

"Everyone follow instructions, all go immediately to shelter! Complaints and questions are forbidden! Well! Move it!"

"What's going on?"

Blade muttered, then took the plate of curry and went into the hallway.

*

Blade had not finished the curry dish, yet he had left.

While eating curry looked around, I hear the "That" was causing serious problems.

All instructors were with their weapons, in case of confrontation “That”. Only a few were using armor, but still, some had only a helmet or any chain mail. All were preparing to fight “it.”

“There it is! It is very dangerous to be here! Get away!”

One of the instructors was screaming. He was not announcing a hazard class.

Despite screaming, the barrel of his weapon seemed to point to “That,” looked like he was scared, because their legs looked weak, plus his gaze was lost. Whenever “It” was a step forward, one step back gave instructors. In other words, they had the situation under control.

You could not hear that “It” was escaping because it was not heard that he was breaking the walls. Although some buildings were covered with dust and some minor damage.

Since his shoulders and wings collide against everything, the walls and pillars all boiled down to rubble quickly. A brick wall was falling apart.

“Fushiuuuuuuuuuuu

“That” stopped, as if to intimidate Blade, violently exhaled. “That,” had made a threat, he was warning that if Blade moves, “That” would not hesitate to attack him.

Honestly, that roar had the same power as the Drageater.

Before all this, Arnest had said that a gluttonous dragon had escaped. Now I know that is true. To deal with “That” I avoid the “Dragon’s Breath”. However, as things stand, this is a big problem.

Oh? That extravagant.

Blade thought the roar was going to be stronger, but instead, “That” jump over the walls went to lake—

Probably, that was a [Bad move] as the dragon did not use his Dragon’s Breath. Although it is only a baby, he is very intelligent.

“Fast, withdraw the King, we must eliminate the dragón—I”

Instructors shouted. Others nodded immediately, her face as if to say the “[Good Idea!] In general, everyone was executing a plan. This country

It must be protected. But as soldiers protect the King? They just said “Bring the King to a shelter” – What do you mean That old is more important than all the people in this academy?

Well, then what should I do? Blade took the plate of curry and fell into his thoughts.

Once I heard a report that escaped dragon, that old still in the office enjoying their documents, without looking up, he will say, “No problem]”

Blade had been having lunch, so he had no weapon.

After all, most people do not carry their weapons during lunch, a serious exception Arnest—

“Blade! I have come to rescue you!”

In the distance a voice was heard.

She was carrying a gun, it looked as if a Onee- san came to pick me up.

Arnest probably was guiding students to the evacuation route. Even they could hear footsteps in the halls. In addition to that abroad, all students were ready with their weapons.

We must accelerate the work.

Blade stepped forward. I would like to have on hand the wooden sword or something to attack, but who cares I go straight.

Blade extended a hand up. "Fuuu !!"

He gave a violent breath, sparks appeared around him. His whole body was on alert, his body began to increase your metabolic rate, so that the ignition temperature exceeds breathing.

Blade kept his hand in the air and the other holding the curry dish.

Gently began to jump, then he thumped his fist—

"Sit down"

He gave a nasty blow to the muzzle of the dragon.

The dragon tongue due to hit bit her, after that fell unconscious to the ground. Then several dozen swirling debris of bricks fell everywhere.

"All right"

The dragon sat after this seems to be a lie, but the dragon is more respectful than I thought.

Blade still had the dish with curry. Rice and sauce on the plate sequentially shut plus the last pork chop.

"Ah"

However, cucumber fell out of place. "Oh sorry"

Blade knelt looking directly at the dragon. The dragon seemed to say with his eyes [Is this what I eat?] Blade was thinking, when—

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Lunchtime had arrived.

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"Claire, do you not eat? If you do not eat well, then you will not grow and you will be weak"

"In fact, I'm on diet so I

eat a little "

"No, that's wrong, you're a pretty girl so how are you Right, Blade?"

"Delicious! This pork with curry tastes great!"

"Leonard although it is not important, why are you here?"

"I can not be surrounded by beautiful girls?"

"Hey, Anna— not have to be so flippant with the boys!"

"Oh? Who is Anna?"

"Yeah, yeah, whatever. Blade is just eating his pork curry— Do you feel all right, Anna?"

"Do not call me, Jessica. ¿Blade, remember?" "What thing?"

"Just finished eating!"

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“I’ll clean, I’ll sit next to you, Blade” “Oh? What, Sophie?”
“Ah … .Ah ..”

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Arnest stood.

She smiled, and then a cry went deep into the cafeteria.
“Okay. Madame, no problem”

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It was a big cake.

The paste normally places it in the middle of the table. Arnest, Claire, Jessica and the others looked at him —

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"All right"
The dragon sat after this seems to be a lie, but the dragon is more respectful than I thought.
Blade still had the dish with curry. Rice and sauce on the plate sequentially shut plus the last pork chop.
"Ah"

However, cucumber fell out of place. "Oh sorry"
Blade knelt looking directly at the dragon. The dragon seemed to say with his eyes [Is this what I eat?] Blade was thinking, when–

ILLUSTRATION

"O-Hey What are you doing?" Arnest said.

"Nothing really, cucumber fell"

"I'm not saying that you just"

"Ah Does this – She says she was not misbehaving"

Blade stroked the head of the dragon.

His throat made a sound of confusion.

I blade from experience, once defeated a dragon that somehow was obedient.

"You're just a child – afraid only
true?"

"Is a baby dragon?" "Hungry?"

The Dragon kept looking curry dish Blade.

"You want to eat?"

He temporarily handed curry front nose dragón–

"Eat"

As a result, his huge tongue licked around the plate and then with the dish swallowed everything.

* Boom * – Flames came out of the mouth of the dragon.

"Hahaha Are you hot?" Blade river.

People began to gather while mumbling.

At that time, Blade finally realized he was drawing attention.

"Hey, what did you just do? With bare hands, you defeated the dragon?"

The whole crowd began to speak.

"No way! Yes they have imagination! How to do that without a gun!"

Indeed, he had no weapon in his hands –

"I do not invent things!"

Blade showed his fist. His hand was bleeding.

Look! Check this out! I can not beat a dragon so!

The dragon's body is high hardness, it can withstand heavy blows, so it is not good to make direct attacks.

"I never heard of such a thing really the dragon was hit"

Hey? This? This!?

"Of course there is, that's very common! I mean, This is a Great Dragon! It's not as if he had fought before with a Dragon Old

True?"

The Dragons are not so terrible, much less live more than a thousand years

"It is impossible for me to have the same level as a dragon!"

Blade desperately explained. The babbling. Blade knew that even though things are actually people do not entenderán—

So – More and more people appeared. Especially my friends Academia—

Hey? It's strange? That's very common

true? You know that I am a normal person right? I hope to see me like

Blade looked at everyone's face.

"I do not No ... No N-No me look like that!"

I'm not a weirdo even look at me like that! "I can not stand this!"

A red figure appeared from the crowd and then slapped him in the face of Blade.

"Everything is destroyed! Though whatever the outcome, you could take control of the situation!"

"How I can? Why me

hit?"

Blade with his battered cheek, he said.

"It is not even necessary to destroy everything! If only one floor, no problem! But it is on the second floor, the roof would open a big hole!"

Blade glared at Arnest. These fights are friends.

At that time, the dragon was licking his bleeding hand Blade.

Blade went there. He does not want to remain there.

"Blade-kun! Blade-kun!"

Claire saw blade is going as the dragon was licking his hand. A Although Blade did not care what he was doing dragon, carefully he wrapped the wound.

A flash of light appeared in the blink of an eye the hand injury had healed

Magic ¿healing? No, do Restoration?

"In fact, this is my specialty, it is thanks to these skills that could gain promotion"

Claire always helped others, his magic is very good, even the bleeding stopped.

"Well, do not stay here! Go with your Majesty! In addition, the Academy! The instructors! And all we get ahead!"

Arnest spoke with students and teachers clashed while their hands. Thanks to her, and to her great shock, I could recomponerme—

"Hey, Blade. What this — Eh?"

Arnest Blade approached and then looked over his shoulder. Blade to see only raised his hand waving.

But Arnest was motionless.

Oh? Blade look at other people. Everyone was stunned looking at Blade.

Hey? This time I did nothing.

Claire and the others had the half-open mouth, seemed to be watching something.

Sophie was expressionless as ever.

There is no change in his face, then pointed behind Blade.

Behind?

Blade turned and then— “Oya-sama!” (Father)

— On the way a girl ran and lunged toward my neck. When I finally turned around there was nothing. I do not know why, but the little dragon was gone.

For the contrario— “Who are you?”

— The girl still subject to drought my neck. The girl clung tightly, her body shaking even refusing to come off Blade.

“You are my father. The person seeking for so long. I’ve suffered enough since you left. I’ve been looking for you all over, I have been very ill, have been hungry, but still could not forget the person I care ”

“What are you talking about ah? Why is there a child here? Where are your parents?”

“Right here Heheh!”

They were unable to communicate. Blade took the girl and looked at Arnest.

“Where did he go? Where’s the dragon?”

“E-E-E-E-El D-D-D-D-Dragon suddenly

He shrugged and then became a girl ”

“Do not be silly, how could that happen. That’s common sense ”

The girl took the index finger and Blade said. “I take care of you, Oya-sama”

The girl said it again.

Blade thought it – she may feel that he is his father.

“Silence, I’m looking at your parents” the girl said.

“Good. Because you asked me, I’ll keep quiet. It is very simple”

It turned out that this child was very obedient. Plus it’s cute.

“..... What There dragon? Nobody

..... he saw?”

Arnest asked a question, everyone invariably nodded.

Blade sighed.

“It must be causing a lot of trouble
true? Will you be exactly where “?” – Blade ”
Sophie spoke.

“What Arnest says it’s true. I saw it. That girl is the dragon”

“Ehhh !?”

Blade was surprised, to take a closer look horns coming out of his head.

“Oya-sama! Although you asked me to keep quiet, I only lasted 10 seconds. Well, take care of me!”

He had a bright smile in sight. When she smiled sharp teeth were visible.

This girl? – Those teeth! These two horns on its head! And her yellow hair that stretches your

body Is Dragon !?

“Huh? Hey! Wait! What’s going on?

What is this? Why the Dragon became a girl?”

“You still do not believe it !? admits to Sophie!” “Oya-sama!”

“Wait – Why do you say Oya-sama !?” “Hey, listen when I talk!”

“Take care of me –!”

The situation got out of control.

OSCENE • IV [The Life Of My Beloved Child]

“Oya-sama, here you are missing” “Yes – Well, well”

“Aaaa ~ ~ On this side is more sensitive to the touch, so it is a little softer”

“If Well, well”

Blade positively hair full of foam rubbed it looked uneasy.

Fortunately, in his bedroom he had a bath. The bottom was covered with foam, as it was in a tub. At his side was shampoo and soap.

Why did all this happen? Blade seemed to be thinking.

As a result, the dragon was delivered to Blade. If the dragon is stopped, now he has to go in his place–

Although she seems to understand human language, which is equivalent to a “human”.

Although it has horns it is someone “special”. In the view of the appearance, which represents a small percentage of the

population that is different. The king rules the country to avoid any discrimination index against anyone who is different. Whether or half man half women should all be treated equally.

“Oya-sama, begins to wash it again” “If Well, well”

First wash the hair, then wash the body. “Hahaha. Oya-sama, tickles”

“If Well, well”

This is the reason why Blade is now taking care of this child, especially because she desperately wants to be next to Blade, and yet she always says “Oya-sama. Oya-sama “But part of the reason is to avoid losing control of your new. In addition to Blade King also he has a “Discipline” with the dragon.

“No problem” “Uhm? Oya-sama”

“If you misbehave I’ll take you to not wander
true?”

“Since Oya-sama said it, I guarantee you I never will behave badly. It’s a dragon oath, I never break a promise with Oya-sama, so do not worry”

“If Well, well”

Blade responses were superficial.

The dragon girl always goes to Blade as

“Oya-sama”

Although the dragon is the strongest known bilógicamente, ecological mind is a bit special.

Dragons after hatching from its egg, abused, their parents allow the Dragon to understand that in the world there are more powerful creatures. This is "Education." The sons of dragons almost never see their parents again for Blade, this is like a "Discipline". Of course, Blade was regarded as his "father".

"Well, well, I will not be angry. Anyway, do you have a name?"

I had no idea of his name. Everyone always told "That," so it is not easy to call it, as his "Father" should give it a name.

"Yes, Oya-sama. Kufurin What does it mean?"

"Ehmmm I think is the name of a
I gentleman very strong "" Strong? That's good"
"It is very tough and has great strength"

"Well, I'll enforce the agreement. By my oath Dragon"

"You're a good girl"

Blade continued stroking his head. Blade had suddenly become a father.

"Blade! Blade! Are you there !?"

It was the voice of Arnest. She was knocking on the door. But that's no knock on the door, beat her violently. The door was not locked, so it opened.

"Blade! Where are you !?"

Arnest income and then took a few steps to find the bathroom, after that entered. Just pull half the shower curtain – At that moment the curtain was drawn, and gave a cry of lament.

"T-Fool! T-Finish swim!"

I did not have time to get to fight.

Blade was soaking in the bathtub, so I take your head then the curtain.

"What do you do?"

Arnest leave a paper lying in bed. "I have compiled a report"

"Why we're friends?" "I can not stand you"

Kufurin – he was held Blade arm. If she wants information about Dragon, go to the general library or ask scholars would suffice.

"This girl is a dragon right?" "These things do not know"

"I do not know why a dragon can become a human"

"I see. Sorry"

"T-Fool – No need to apologize"

Why always you tell me stupid? I was just apologizing me.

"Anyway dragons turn into humans is unusual, but not impossible"

"All right"

Blade heard the other side of the curtain.

Somehow, blushing slightly Arnest sat on the bed Blade. She picked up the report as Blade said:

“The Dragons are a type of high-energy beast. Although his body dies, his soul remains to engender a new body”

“Yes. It seems as if deposited there, I heard some stories about a place called the Temple of spirits, that is where his soul is reconstructed”

“That story? Do you know her?”

Arnest smiled. He probably thought it was a joke Blade.

Yes. Most people should not know that secret.

“Moreover, this is an absurd argument, the Temple of Spirits, good joke. Nobody in the world would present that theory”

Therefore, this argument is unusual? But that does not matter, we’re friends.

Blade Arnest heard what he said, while wiping the body of Kufurin. as she washed parts, Kufurin tried to escape, so he took her blade tightly.

“—for Therefore, when the soul is immortal essence of this is regenerated in another individual”

“So does that mean that this dragon was already murdered before?”

“Yes, because it is not impossible. But who could have defeated a dragon?”

It is hard to say.

Blade might think that “Everyone” can. But the so-called “Everyone” refers to the era of the heroes who were for “Everyone”. These people had the power to do Is not?

“First, a baby dragon would be difficult to catch, but not impossible. While an adult dragon can not be handled by one person, but if you want to imitate the appearance of a dragon, you must display a considerable degree of power. unless you defeat with techniques similar to Drageater ”

Not many people know

But Blade understands that this situation is not “normal”, so he chose to remain silent.

“That dragon will be attacked more people?”

As they talked, Blade was cleaning his body. And his arms and body part from behind, then plunged into the tub. Kufurin is usually very quiet. He has not been on alert, nor is hostile toward anyone.

“Who is Kufurin? The name of that girl?

That is?”

“Yes, it’s a nice name, right?” “Silly, is not a dog”

“I do not know why I say dumb”

Blade pursed lips. In fact, I think it’s a good name for it.

His body remained soaked to the neck, lost in thought. While the tub was hot.

How old? What, five or seven years old? When was abandoned by her parents? Now did you have to sacrifice something?

How long did it take to come back? “Only I hear about”

At that time, suddenly he spoke Kufurin.

“Oya-sama Want to see an adult dragon?

Do you want to transform me? That’s not hard for me ”

“Stop”

Blade vigorously stroked her hair wet Kufurin.

If the dragon again, the room will be in addition to the whole building will collapse destroyed.

“E-Ehhh? E-These with it !?” Arnest asked a question. “Clear”

“These bathing her !?” “If”

Blade gave an affirmative answer. “If you do not help to bathe, she -” The curtain suddenly opened. “You’re a – Sick!”

Kicked impact on the face of Blade–

OSCENE • V [Judgment]

“I can not believe ... I believe ... I can not not
I can believe”

The next day in the canteens.

In the cafe he was full of people, plus also were [Companions of Arnest] Most people were in their usual seats – But most of them had strong criticism Blade.

ILLUSTRATIONS

Everyone looked shocked, it seemed as if atuviera at trial. Some said things as if they were accusing him of something.

“They said they took a bath together! I can not believe it! I can not believe it!”

“That’s because She is not able to thoroughly wash your body, so it could not leave her like this”

Blade has already repeated these words infinite number of times Why would anyone accept this as reasonable explanation? All Blade saw as the culprit. Especially the girls.

“The chest This girl is already developed right?”

Claire asked him a question. Claire’s personality is kindest most girls, so she helped Blade with what was going on.

“If, largely”

Honestly, Blade did not understand the question, but he was trying to explain with the utmost sincerity.

Blade moved his hands trying to imitate the chest grip Kufurin –

“Perverted–!”

Out of nowhere came a fist. It was a pretty quick hit, so Blade could not avoid him, his face was hit. Since Blade and Kufurin not have that kind of relationship, for Arnest do that was unforgivable. Blade did not oppose any of the attacks. Although sometimes it was starting to get angry.

“Oh, sorry! Sorry! Blade! I can not evitar–”

“No problem, I’m fine”

He was bleeding. In fact, for a bleed Hero, this Academy is training students quite well. As Blade wants to be a normal person, he can not resist any attack, otherwise murder his opponent.

Kufurin knelt down and sticking her tongue began licking the blood of Blade.

“Oya-sama, I’m hungry”

Hearing that as he licked my blood, I felt a little scary.

“This is your food, c’mon, eat

Blade started giving food to Kufurin with a spoon.

“Of course I’ll eat the same as Oya-sama, only a suitable portion for my age, this food is delicious, no matter how many times you eat it. I had never seen anything like it, if you like to Oya-sama, also I liked me. Although I’d eat as Oya-sama ”

“Yes – Well, well”

Blade fed him to Kufurin. Only then she calmed down.

“Thisand-Yoand-Me too ... I want her

Claire looked obsessively as Blade fed him to Kufurin with her spoon, she wanted him to do the same.

“Kuwaaa!”

Kufurin dauntingly roared. “Kya!”

Claire quickly moved away. She was scared to scream.

“Hears!”

Blade hit him in the head and then looked Kufurin seriously.

After this, the entire cafeteria distanced Blade and Kufurin.

Kufurin to worship Blade did feel quite uncomfortable, but from the bottom of his heart did not care. While she has a human appearance, but this girl really is a dragon

This species is interesting.

“Since you became my father, no matter what happens, a parent must take care of his daughter, that’s your duty. I mean, you must give me a kiss in the morning when I wake up, feed me when you do not want to eat . Although I do not like to embrace me, you’re the only thing you can ”

“Yes – Well, well”

Blade gave a perfunctory answer. Does that include you by my side at night?

“You did it!?”

“What thing?”

Arnest had a pale face and painfully stood up.

“Did you kiss the morning !?” “I did not do it”

“Really.....?”

Arnest sat back in his chair.

* Kuwaaa *

"I'm really upset that all these women are accusing Oya-sama anything. You should burn them all right now, but this will be a little bothered me because Oya-sama would not agree everything we do are things Famula "

"Yes – Well, well"

Blade grabbed her wrist to Kufurin, and started walking.

"E-Ella"

Besides Sophie, Kufurin had his own face.

"L-you see it?"

Arnest covered her body with his hands. "What thing?"

He asked Blade. Does the body Kufurin? "What do you think you are ... ?"

Arnest raise my voice, the other girls responded. "Guilty"

"I think that's unforgivable"

"What things are you saying?"

"Well, the court must apply a sentence the defendant"

What kind of judgment is this? Blade looked around.

OSCENE • VI [Test Session]

Blade was sentenced to remain in prison for ten thousand years, but now he is alone in a corner of the driving range.

The afternoon classes are almost always in this field. Since in these classes you will have the opportunity to perform practical exercises. Blade is not good at listening to lectures, he thinks it is better to get a practical lesson

But today nobody wanted to associate with him. Although some felt sympathy for Blade, but Arnest alone with his fierce eyes made regress.

All students had their respective opponents or a specialized partner in a different art. Arnest is happy fighting against any opponent. Since a real experience is not what kind of attacks or skills have known your enemy. Whenever fight must find again and again the benefits against your enemy. All aspects of combat are learned only through practice, that's what you think Arnest.

That's that – Blade admired. Blade never "practical" in leading life, after all, life Hero is your master. As ordinary people have other life, Blade has many things to learn not to fail later. If a Hero fails A city can be destroyed.

For now I enjoy my stay in this Academy.

When Blade broken his wrists and began looking for an opponent, someone appeared in his line visión –

"Blade-kun? ♡" "Hello!"

Claire and Jessica appeared.

"Oh, right. Now it's your turn"

Blade said. Although they had already eaten the cake, today the promotion would rise officer.

"Yes, today officially will belong to Class High Level"

Jessica looked happy. "Congratulations.....?"

Seeing them them two the heart of Blade had a strange feeling.

He thought for all the hard work they had to pass to get there-

"I see no longer wear the same uniform as always"

That was important. Though Blade does not understand why. He did not know what was the difference between the "Standard".

Two of them no longer wore his usual uniform Low class, they now wore something as commonly said, something "Casual".

"No. N-not look at me like I feel very embarrassed"

Claire knew he was not used to dress that way. Her dress is beautiful, because his uniform looks very monotonous, but this time is very different, but also wears a short skirt.

"Well? What?" Jessica made a few questions. "It looks that gives cold"

"Hahahaha. As expected of Blade- kun. I knew you answer something like that!"

The brown colored girl laughed.

She was dressed in a similar to a swimsuit dress, his clothes revealed much of his brown skin. She wore a white pants. The reason is to use their weapons, adema that has something hidden in his chest. Is this a psychological warfare or some visual effect? Blade has seen some women when they go to fight, always go dressed like that, something like a swimsuit. The results are always the same [Men down their guard]

Even if these two women are very attractive and attract the attention of any man, Blade had no idea The only shocked when his face had touched Sophie's cheek. At that moment he felt a feeling raro-

"Come on! Do not look! Jessica! Even if you are allowed to wear civilian clothes, you should not dress that way!"

"No matter, I like to dress like that- If you care about these things, the guys did not notice in you Right, Blade?"

"Yes, you're right"

Blade seemed distant. When he looked up at the driving range – The saw a figure sitting in the bleachers yellow. As expected, it had always been there watching. Suddenly Blade was placed standing.

"This girlEspero not cause problems"

Claire to hear "This girl" immediately assumed to Blade meant.

By lifting his hand, a mysterious light appeared in his palm.

"Come here"

Claire patted his head, his hands immediately bled. Kufurin began to stir and started attacking people around. Claire was the most afecitada-

But she picked up a sledgehammer and attacked spiked. "What kind of resistance is this?"

Claire was quickly cured from this point of view, the ability Claire is not "cure" is "Redo". Few people in the world of magic have this rare ability. All types of energy are necessary,

some natural, some are subject to
a blessing or a supernatural curse. She is probably just Blade thought of that idea.
“Blade-kun, if you get to be hurt, please let me know! Usually I can heal you”
“All right”

Blade nodded. Before Claire’s hand had healed Blade. While she is, Blade will be able to enjoy this “exercise” so no need to worry.

“My specialty is being a spy, I have hope that in the future may come in the intelligence department”

In saying that, Jessica made a sexy pose. “Sophie is very powerful in this regard”

Blade to observe their movements, he saw that something was wrong.

“Sophie-tan!” “.....So?”

Jessica looked at Sophie. Blade was looking at his back, he suddenly felt something in his eyes fell.

There was a yellow silhouette – Kufurin was staring at Blade.

The same happens when a woman looks Blade.

The reason is probably because Kufurin has not yet developed all her woman’s body, so jealous that other women observe Blade – Blade Or so I thought.

“Hey! Kufurin!”

Blade was waving his hand. “Would you like to join us !?”

From the bleachers, Kufurin hear the voice of Blade.

Although this is not in the work plan Arnest, but having a practice against a “non-human” should be a good thing. Because after they graduate, they will have to fight opponents of this quality or even larger.

There are big monsters around the world, even if Kufurin becomes, it will be a good practice–

Kufurin came to training camp.

Well – Blade was attentive.

They sighed. Blade felt that other students sighed

Blade could feel many feelings at that moment.

OSCENE • VII [Overnight]

Toc Toc * * * * In the room you could hear someone sleep.

Kufurin finally had fallen asleep.

Your body often occupies half of the bed. Blade covered her body with some blankets.

When he pushed his fingers into her soft cheeks, Kufurin suddenly took his fingers.

His fingers were trapped.

Seeing the face of Kufurin quiet sleep, Blade sigh slowly.

Because he has his own history with it, Blade did not want her to feel that loneliness.

Although sleep before she asked him a “fairy tale” Blade told him, “History Hero”.

[A hero who at the age of over 3 years, and brandishing a sword and has had more than fifty thousand fighting] [all started with the battle between the hero and the Demon Lord while the city was ruined] When going to

continue the story, Kufurin finally fell asleep.

By the way, Blade hopes tell him about the sequel to this story.

To Arnest maybe it would be too difficult. Perhaps he asks Claire and Jessica.

At that time, a slight knock sounded on the door.

It seemed as if they were holding strength.

"Blade Are you there?"

A whisper sounded clearly, it was very clear. Blade opened the door cuidado— "Silence"
Arnest had only played a few times, Blade pointed his finger and immediately left the room.
Blade Kufurin had managed to loosen her fingers.

"What happen?"

"Do not misunderstand..."

Arnest again going to say something complicated. The anyway would ask "What does that mean?" Anyway, she began to be weird questions.

"It's about that girl"

Is there a problem? Blade silent.

Both began walking down a dark corridor, leaving the bedrooms of men. Usually, the moon is at its maximum every night in the night sky, this time the moon was casting a bright blue-white light.

Atrium was being illuminated by the moon, the body of Arnest looked very good.

Blade was mesmerized watching her body.

I see why Kufurin always angry when I see the body of the other girls, she does not have this kind of body. But after all, she is too cute right?

"You understand, right?" "Understand what?"

She looked at Blade. What's up? She had a very serious look.

"You can not keep playing family"

I knew she would someday. "I know"

Blade said. "You know nothing"

Arnest said quickly.

"If I had a girl that age, then ... Primero that everything should be married do not think it's a problem?"

"Are you worried about that? Anyway, what's the problem? What are you so worried?"

"Listen, Blade. But what will you do when the dragon grow? How will you keep?"

The baby dragon are somewhat small, but when they start to be a young dragon, they can grow to more than ten meters long and much larger adult dragons, but the larger the Elder Dragons, they can measure several kilometers in addition to having a long life.

"I know"

Blade said. In fact, Blade understands that this is a problem but why do you say now?

Why Arnest worrying about this?

Blade did not understand, but Arnest was worried about him.

"Still, I must take responsibility as your father! Right?"

“.....”

Arnest silent. Then he said:

“I see you are able to understand human suffering alone”

Human suffering alone, my friends will not suffer. Whether Arnest – Blade can not let him suffer.

“You’re too smart Is there any way out not reprimanded?”

“I am sorry”

“..... Well, anyway, I know you do nothing indecent with that girl”

What!? Are you worried about that !? “Hey, let me see your back”

“Huh?”

Although Arnest seemed happy, she was embarrassed – Blade did not think he would do something indecent.

“How disgusting Uhg”

“Fool! I told you not going to do anything!” “Is seriously?”

Blade took off his shirt, revealing her bare back.

In the moonlight, Arnest slender fingers stroking his back.

“This is a very serious injury”

“These are old wounds healed long ago”

Arnest not ask for any reason, she did not want to bother Blade with some kind of question.

Blade had numerous scars on his body. Were the scars from his time as a hero.

“Hey, let me take a look at the front”

“Do I have to take off my pants?” “Fool!”

“I know.....”

His chest and abdomen lit up. There were also lots of scars on the back area is where the most grande–

“This wound on the right”

That wound was left Demon Lord in his battle. Blade was really about to die. His internal organs are almost lost, either served no magic treatment. Had it not been for the “Medicine” by Dr. Blade probably would have died. Still, Blade Demon Lord let incurable wounds.

“T You must have had a difficult past” Arnest speak weakly.

“I want to hear it?”

Blade had no intention to hide it. He did not care who was Arnest, Blade trusted her.

“Tell me about it later”

Arnest smiled. She kindly helped dress Blade.

“Hey – What have you heard about Sophie?”

Arnest casually touch the subject.

She was talking normally, Blade turned and looked puzzled in that direction

—

“S-S-Sophie?” Blade was surprised.
Sophie out of the darkness. The moonlight illuminated her, she looked like a ghost.
“Esp — Detente” Arnest said softly. “Kiiiiiiiiiiii!”
Blade was terrified, his heart stopped beating not quickly.
“Why are you so surprised?”

“She’s so silent, of course I’m surprised!”
“Sophie does not usually say anything, it is as if no one would notice. No doubt you are an inspiration to her
True?”

Inspiration? Who? ¿Arnest? Obviously, I do not know what you mean with that.
“Blade, come here”
Sophie said with open arms, had a wonderful position.
His arms had a horizontal position, and constantly open. It was as if a door opened and closed at the same time.
“What’s up?”

Arnest was stunned. Blade started laughing.
Sophie was tickling her from the waist, Blade was about to mourn. Blade recalled that he was crying like a child violently, and as a mother Sophie had clung to him.
“Does not matter”

Blade told Sophie. “You’re good?”
After all Sophie nodded, immediately left, and then disappeared into the darkness.
“I have to return”

Blade looked at the moon and then smiled.
“If any of the guys finds us, it will be very upset”
Why? Why would upset?

Blade head left several marks, Arnest so only stared.
OSCENE • VIII [The Night Kufurin]

Upon returning to the room, the bed sheets had no human figure.
“Umh?”

Blade did not see Kufurin.

The bedroom window was open, the wind blew strongly.
Blade went quickly to the window and leaned out the window.
Where is she? Blade looked everywhere.

Blade had a hunch. He placed one foot on the window frame, and then jump. Blade had fallen on the roof of buildings.
Kufurin seemed to be sitting on the edge of the roof, while the moonlight shone.

“What Kufurin wrong?” Blade approached her.

“” Seeing it, my mood is calm “Is the Moon?”

Kufurin seemed attracted to the moon.

“I never believed that Oya-sama he liked these things”

“I do not really like romantic things, but I heard that there are people who would like to make a big hole in the roof to verla—”

“In the past I was dying in a desert, so often looked”

“Ah—”

Blade silent.

Blade moved to one side of Kufurin, their bodies were touching. She said nothing and did not seem to upset him.

As a result, Kufurin support her head on the man Blade—

“Oya-sama, your friends are worried about you”

“If—”

She said it directly.

“But there is no worry about” looking at the moon Kufurin said.

“—A Dragon is physically and mentally stronger than a human being. Although Oya- sama is not yet an adult, I have observed that you have a great strength. Although my real family has left me, I’m glad I met you, Oya- sama ”

At that time, Kufurin once again I look at the moon. His pupils widened enormously.

“And What about you, Oya-sama?”

Although Kufurin is something new in your life, Blade stood.

Now I’m his father, so I must take care of it, but see me as a failure father – I do not mind being embarrassed.

“Kufurin, you are strong”

Blade stroked the head of Kufurin. Because massage can not fully express the feeling of love and affection, so I choose to stroke his head.

“Oya-sama, d-detente”

Thinking about all that, Blade was relieved, so I continue rubbing the head Kufurin.

“I can not take anymore, stop, Oya-sama”

OSCENE • IX [Game]

The bell rang to classes, classes in the afternoon ended.

It’s over? A Blade had made short practice, to look around other students saw.

Some of them shouted [Si! – Finally it’s over] Other girls said [The training plan of the Empress is very strict] And others were to take a shower!.

“Why do you have that face, Blade?” Arnest said with a smile. “Nothing, I’m ok”

Blade said. He knew that his priority was to regain his strength during the stay at the Academy, he felt that his body was now more flexible. In addition, the doctor has been doing rigorous testing, the Blade which can not exceed 30% of its strength.

“Should we go back?”

“You want to stay practicing? Do you want to accompany you?”

Blade’s tone was somewhat sad, so I Arnest said. Although the training plan is for crazy Arnest (student opinion), she maintained a natural expression. Blade knew after all, Arnest was getting stronger.

“I can go?”

Sophie’s voice rang. Blade was surprised, I quickly turned around to see it. She appeared out of nowhere.

“No matter I’m glad you want me to accompany”

The more people could probably spend a better quality of time— But Blade thinking of something else.

He must go to look for her daughter. “Well Do your best”

Arnest nodded. Although Kufurin could not be in the classroom. Blade even took the initiative to invite her to join the practice. But Kufurin at all times wants to be with Blade.

Therefore, in the period of martial arts training, Blade will use this time to spend time with her.

Arnest had suggested precisely that idea –

— To the king.

Although Kufurin is a unique creature, despite its identity it is stronger than many of the students here. Although Kufurin is a dragon, there is a stronger person she — Blade.

“Well, then I go

Blade away, while the two girls were leaving.

OSCENE • X [Office of the Director]

“How did we get to this?”

Blade entered directly to the principal’s office without knocking, so the King said with a nasty tone.

There was a large number of documents on his desk, so that aside.

Arnest had gone to take care of Kufurin, as it would be a problem if she gets to do something for the King.

Blade was slowly relaxing. He went to an estate of books and some dropped the way, also did not intend to pick them up.

“Do not use the office of the King as a dump”

“This is the Office of the Director, so it is not so important”

“Hahaha, is the first time in 50 years that someone treats me well”

“Do not be silly, as someone will be treated well. Moreover the prince so far is a newborn, right?”

Blade was somewhat indifferent.

Moreover – Blade was a hero who was about to give up, so it is just acting like a normal person.

In addition – It's because of that kind. Since it called for the resignation of the former director just so he could manage this Academy.

How will I be able to rehabilitate being with this silly king?

In addition – Demons are finished, So What need have no heroes? That alone makes it a silly, silly, silly.

"Ohhh, that's strange"

"Weird? Hey, hey what are you saying?"

"I do not care how you look, I like you and that will not change"

"Shut up – I'm not that kind of people !!" "Hahaha, you like mature women

True? True? Would you like to try with some? "

"Shut up, you're a hopeless guy. Do not take my comment so out of place, my young friend"

"I do not ask you to do that sort of thing"

Blade looked around. He was missed Kufurin. Blade was originally thought to hide Kufurin, but it would be a very stressful job.

"Having said that – Where is Kufurin?"

"Listen to me she is a very nice person, it is better than anyone touch as it gets angry -"

"Do not you think you're acting like an overprotective father?"

"I probably overdid it. Get better" "Ohhh That strikes me ..."

"Are you too old to understand?"

"That's it! I'm sorry, but I must do it!" "You have no choice"

Blade left the principal's office. Some students wanted to ask about the whereabouts of Kufurin, but simply followed his camino– Blade

She should be in the room sleeping.

Blade gently opened the door and stepped inside.

I was a little relieved, then he took a few paces

–

"Hey, hey, who kills young dragons? That's very sad"

Oh?

Blade seemed to hear a sound. It was Kufurin. Is there someone else besides her?

Blade crawled and hid aside.

Kufurin was playing with dolls, while mumbling something. She seemed dramatizing something, a doll that was at his side, seemed to be protecting wrists.

Therefore, one of the lines of said wrists.

"Wow – Blade will not let me win!" "Silly, you will defeat"

"What? Why did not affect my attack?"

Arnest was independently dramatizing the use of their fire attacks.

"Arnest're too sensible! Of course I will not let you do what you want!"

"I will not let the bully" Blade came out and opposed Arnest. "I already know"

"I will not let this woman make you something"

..... Please, Can you make a good story?

Blade was smiling, but this time was a little surprised.

Since Kufurin not only had one or two dolls. But he had dozens.

Kufurin Arnest and then began to play with other dolls.

“Oh, I see you made a friend of my daughter” “I’ve been realizing little by little”

Kufurin expressionless murmur. That’s probably because of Sophie.

“If you want to be friends with my daughter, I will give some indications”

What kind of things are you saying?

“Ku-chan, Ku-chan, come here, here, here, here” “Claire’s not fair, I want to … ..” “Hey !, Do not do that!”

They were playing.

“Oh, so cute Who is this girl? I love all women in the world”

If this guy is Leonard. I do not know why he is here.

Kufurin gave a doll to each of them, so she took the doll shaped dragon.

Blade could not help but smile and laugh. This sort of thing is what he wants to be a normal person, in fact, he wants to make more friends. This time I have to think of a way to got

Blade was thinking. But – As time passed, his face became increasingly serious. Puppetry have followed. After all, most of the members were of the kind of high level, although Blade does not remember the name of all.

Though Blade does not talk to everyone. Probably in the low-level Class it was where most people knew. Undoubtedly Low level students were right.

Some guys came and took Kufurin.

Blade left the room and began to wander down the hall.

Although he had not yet recovered from his wounds, Blade Kufurin left without noticing.

He walked aimlessly in the hallway. Ku Kufurin

I want more friends to her

I I have no problem But what happened that night

I believe.....!

Simply did not take into account your mood!

Yo-yo!

“Blade? What?” Blade hear the voice of Arnest.

Still, his mood was the same.

“Are you looking for Ku-chan? Did not you find?”ll Help you find it. I mean’s find together
♥”

“I” “Huh?” “I I”

“Hey – What’s wrong?”

“I– I !! yooooooooo !!”

Blade hit the wall with his head repeated occasions.

Again and again – and again!

"T-Tonto– Detente, these bleeding, you're going to get hurt !!!"

Blade kept hitting the wall with his head.

Blade violently whipped her head against the wall.

Idiot ... idiot ... idiot ... I'm an idiot!

"No Blade! Stop! Stop!"

Blade was struck with the wall to punish himself, were so many blows to the wall
It was torn down, that alone he stopped for a moment.

ILLUSTRATION

He was covered in blood -. His whole body was bleeding.

"Blade"

Arnest watched.

Blade finally realized that Arnest was his lado– What?

"..... Are you hurt?"

"Fool, you're a fool, Blade!"

Arnest cry. She seemed to be suffering – she seemed to be suffering, but do not understand why.

"What !? What happened !? Give me a good explanation!"

Arnest with his hands took Blade's face. Blade nodded.

OSCENE • XI [Patio]

"I am a friend of Kufurin"

Blade sat, as he said those words.

His clothes were folded and Arnest was bandaging his head and healing wounds. Blade also sell hand Arnest which was out injured.

Neither said anything.

Arnest stared at him intently, and suddenly began to shed tears – she could understand Blade.

"I am a friend of Kufurin"

"Yes it is"

Blade repeated the same words. Arnest nodded.

"But still, I see that my destiny is to be alone for eternity"

"You must calm down and start from scratch. Do you have a plan? Is there anything we can

do?"

"Those guys say I be your friends we must first defeat. Although we must not think, after all, the instinct of a dragon is much more powerful than a human. But still, if I become King's enemy, I swear that recuperare "

Blade was determined. He wanted to do something for Kufurin, he would do anything

"I can not really think about what circumstances will be I must find some way"

"Yes, just talking we achieve nothing"

Blade looked at Arnest. She was fixing her dress. His expression seems a bit solemn.

"Sorry for everything that happened"

"Huh? You admit that you can not solve the problem by yourself?"

"I admit it"

Blade said. After towel fell to the ground, Blade watch her and try to take it.

"Actually – That depends on me" "Huh"?

"You can not solve the problems depending on someone else, I'm not -"

After that, Arnest took his sword and then–

"You really annoying!"

Arnest started hitting his sword. This erar very common.

"I never trusted-though you, you trust me without knowing me – is so unfair !! can not let that arrogant attitude"

"No, that's not What happens now" "Enough! Please hurry! Come on!" Blade stared. But little later– smiled.

OSCENE • XII [Class Low Level]

On that day, they were about to begin the first lesson, Blade visited the low-level class.

They were all in the field of performing their training practices.

"One – Two – One – Two -"

Instructor's orders were heard, all at the same waved their wooden swords. The dress of men and women were the same, it is strange to see this.

This is why each individual can be similar, whether both men and women in relation to their uniform. In Class High, students use their favorite colors, either red, blue, green, can use a variety of colors. But I only use black and white tones.

Not long ago, Blade was there. However, it seems that for a long time had not shown anyone promotional rise so quickly.

"Why did you come?"

Arnest told Blade. "Why.....?"

Arnest dumbfounded look back. "I'm your partner, right?"

He said confidently.

Is that correct? When we become partner? In addition, What is the meaning of partner?

Arnest had overcome the curse of the Sword Maldita¤Asmodeus¤Aunque at first sight in Arnest not noticed any change, the owner

Sword can hear his voice. Blade was not clear what happened between her and her sword.

Originally students practice with his sword with all my heart, but now Blade stopped. No, his eyes looked down –

The Empress She seemed fully aware of what had happened.

The two were standing still watching the class.

All eyes of the class focused on them. But this time, all were set in Blade, Arnest did not attract attention.

Attention all–

Hands and knees touched the ground Blade, while the upper part of his body was bent forward. That is, he was on his knees on the floor.

This position in the Far East is known as “Dogeza” Designed to represent the greatest sincerity.

Blade was visible. The whole class was watching.

Blade was nailed to the floor so that then said:

“I must help all!” Then he said again.

“I have something to help everyone!”

“E-Eh even if you have something to say, by favor.....”

Voices came from the crowd. It is not surprising. If someone suddenly kneels on their own, Blade will feel

embarrassed. Seeing as strong as doing that, it is rare person.

Blade was very well prostrate on the ground. “I have something to help everyone!” “Please” Arnest’s voice reached his ears – Blade was surprised, Arnest also had his hands and knees prostrate on the floor. In other words, Arnest was doing “Dogeza”.

— How is this possible. What happened now?

They were all very confused, “What are you doing?”

“Blade, kneel down well” “Yes, but -”

“Come to kneel down” “Good.”

Blade was on his knees.

I did not know what would make Arnest, but as she knelt down, he did the same.

Noise Class Low rise.

Everyone was very rare to see that those people were so powerful in such a situation.

Someone approached Blade. Blade only saw his boots.

“Can I help everyone?” It was the voice of Sophie.

Blade could not raise his face and look at Sophie.

“What are you doing?” “Blade, kneel down well,” Sophie said.

“I know, but-” “Quick!” “Good”

Blade was kneeling. Beside Sophie began to do the same.

Then other people came. “Hello!”

“Let’s help” “I’ll try.”

“What are we doing?”

Blade hear the voice of Claire and Jessica. In addition, Leonard also came and Gassim. Then a large number of students from the Class of High level reached. What's going on? All are Class High, all of them were kneeling in front of the class Under nivvel-

All Blade had seen what was doing, so they could not be left without help his partner. But why Arnest, Sophie, Claire— well as all members of the Class of High Level are kneeling?

"Please raise your heads!" Someone in the class shouted Low level.

"We are ready to do anything!" They all said in unison.

OSCENE • XIII [Decisive Day]

The day had arrived.

About 100 students were going to face the Dragon at the meeting.

Since the last two weeks, all had made plans.

All had taken a rigorous special training. In addition to special courses.

Breeding a Dragon is strong, we must all do their best.

Blade knew the Elder Dragons are the strongest that there – Yet they were to face Kufurin, she is an orphan, but inherited the strong pride of the dragon.

Unlike while trapped Kufurin, this time her if he could eat and recover energy. Since these two weeks, Kufurin has eaten and drunk lots of food. As a dragon, she just eats and sleeps. It is proper nutrition, so it can be said that Kufurin is in excellent condition.

But humans are also prepared.

"Friends – Are you ready !!?" "Yes! Madame! Yes!"

They all shouted in unison to hear Arnest, she had her sword pointing to the sky.

Blade and Arnest had been training students. All students relied on their own strength to defeat the dragon. Although still young, the Dragon is Kufurin. Once the Dragon this weakened, you can not know if actually going to give up. Usually, to catch dragons, traps are made and siege weapons are used. Yet no one says that this battle is easy.

This will be a challenge.

Blade got to the point of kneeling and bowing, praying to all Classes for all to help defeat the Dragon, all for her daughter.

Everyone must help Kufurin. Everyone should be his friends, even his "Box Dolls" Kufurin has the same number of dolls students enrolled in the Academy.

Although Balde participate in training, he can not participate in the battle. Blade quick victory with serious, but he can not hit his daughter.

While students recognize their power, Kufurin will have to work.

Kufurin was captured by humans, but then she never defended. She only left to capture.

That's absurd, you have to recognize that humans are strong.

"Do not worry – You'll do fine"

Blade stroked her neck as she threw Kufurin some fire from his mouth.

Blade was very close. She in that state can incapacitate anyone. Blade was accompanying Kufurin as would his daughter about to make a play father. Kufurin said [If you make me angry, the kill. Oya-sama] "

Of course, Blade would not let that happen.

–But

Blade would be located in the VIP seats.

King standeth celebrating with a feast. 108 students are willing to fight the dragon.
What the hell are you doing? This is not any kind of show.

“Hey, if you accidentally Kufurin attack this person, do not worry!”

Blade pointed to the King. Kufurin just stared.

“Then I go I must prepare” Ultimately, Kufurin headed for the doors. “Ready?”

“Any time it will happen”

Arnest answered. Behind her, there were 107 students waiting in silence.

All this work for two weeks, should give results.

“Good! Let’s start!”

The king rose from the VIP room, and raised an arm – Blade was looking away.

This is our struggle. It all depends on our decisions.

Then the battle began.

OSCENE • XIV [Battle]

The battle has begun – But this is only one stage.

Blade moved from chair to see the entire battlefield.

“It seems that going to be a difficult battle”

King said as he drank wine. His cup was gold, besides being beautiful.

“Shut up, drunk”

Blade said. But the King had told the truth

–

This fight will be difficult – for students. Within minutes the battle began, they have already formed teams.

Blade and Arnest had trained half of the participating students. Although students are participating High, Low Level have some great skills.

“Ohh, you saw. Someone is going to leave”

No need to say it, I’m seeing.

Kufurin stepped forward with its tail while sweeping the floor. Some were shocked and immediately students were out of action.

Blade’s role is to see how the battle unfolds.

Although there are two teams, Blade has no need to give instructions.

You can only observe. Survivors after coletazo, were absorbed by another squad. Everything is going according to the previous discussion.

Therefore, the tactics of the students were also working.

“Oh I’m shocked. What the hell are they?”

Said King.

A third of the students were easily defeated.

Fortunately no one was killed, believing that Kufurin being merciful. However, many people were injured

mild varying degrees. Doctors are at maximum capacity to heal. Claire who is one of the strongest in this branch is handling giving orders to others.

Claire is using his magic "Redo". With this magic any serious injury will be healed immediately. As for minor injuries only a basic treatment with this well.

"Those marks the is it producing?"

"Are you? Ah yes, that's one of the skills Arnest"

"Well, she's very good too. Be sure to let the army take that style of fighting"

The battle was gradually transformed into a battle disc.

Although the principle had two or three teams, but none were at a rate of combat, just wait until they can adapt to the battle. For every second or two people were injured.

"Well, it's very good – This type of

Training is what I was expecting ... "

"Really? It's really hard"

King seemed to say something, Blade said absently. His thoughts were focused on the battlefield, along with his companions.

People who have been defeated and could not return even with treatment, must conform to encourage their peers from the bleachers.

The battle was progressing.

So far, they are in the general level as expected. It needs a little more damage, but that's okay.

In just two weeks, the strength of all students has surpassed its limits. The special short-term training has made everyone work as a team done impressively. If they had to face some bandits now, the obvious result would be. Although force against a dragon is unimaginable, working together can achieve. That is the original purpose of the exercise.

No matter how the strength of each team may not be completely indifferent. In any case, there are strong and weak teams. However, both teams can be destroyed in the same way.

Although several teams disintegrated, other teams were transformed by acquiring other students. Students have made this sense a full practice. Almost all say that training time do not feel that their skills increase. But with this type of test, they will be able to recognize as they are. They went through a tough workout, so all teams are united in body and soul.

When the battle comes to an end, teamwork gradually began to perform.

If you want a dragon cause fatal injuries, you must use a technique jumping online, that is absolutely indispensable.

Such a technique can help you save time, if you're lucky, you can use magic spells to destroy the armor of the dragon.

But – Perform such movements is almost impossible for a student In addition, these techniques have not yet been taught. They not only can not cause much damage due to the armor of the dragon.

The battle had a considerable pace, but students began to accumulate fatigue. A Dragon has almost infinite endurance, so it is a great advantage.

"Is this the end? That would be very boring

True? ¿What can they do now? I hope it becomes interesting”

King seemed to say something. No matter what you say. This is our struggle.

But – in fact, King is also a good commander. Army who fought alongside Demon Blade against the Lord was very experienced.

While the king spoke, a beautiful woman he approached by a kingside.

“His Majesty the King ~ Hey! ~ Stop me breasts”

“Breasts ... Breasts ... Breasts !!”

Then the King was silent. Ahhh, this guy is annoying.

Although disturbed, Blade decided to concentrate on the battle. Students show great strength, they have the spirit to contain a dragon. Since there are three teams battle, at any time launched into a confrontation with the dragon. No time to rest, should seize any opportunity. Even if this dragon has no experience in battle, it is a formidable opponent. Anger and anxiety can lead to serious misconduct.

Unfortunately, the attacks are not enough

– No attack seemed hurt. The average level of the general classes of low level of students ranges from iron swords and spears, senior class, use metal armor with a magic sword.

But the dragon skin is very hard, even more than reinforcing armor.

Only the upper limbs, Arnest, Sophie, Leonard can cause significant damage to the dragon.

All took advantage of blind spots to make an attack.

Leonard attacked with his drill-gun. “Guwaaaa!”

The drill began drilling. Leonard then retired to a considerable distance.

But – That attack caused only minor damage. It is still far from causing a fatal injury.

Battle cries could still be heard. Although the number of students fell, only some were still fighting.

The dragon is one of the strongest creatures, but humans are one of the most stubborn creatures.

Blade had heard from one of the generals of the Demon Lord say that humans are the most annoying species there. Although not possessing great strength, they never give up. That is human.

“Ah, Your Majesty ... This is not right” “Okay ... Okay, never mind”

They sounded strange noises in the back. The King is married, then why the hell does that?

For things like this it is that I do not see it as a King.

Blade decided not to look back, I remain closely monitor the batalla–

Blade stood –

He raised his left hand. He was trying to make a “Signal”. He was first with his left hand, and then went with his right hand.

Blade could not participate in the battle, but neither would stand idly by. Who directed the students who were still fighting were Arnest and Sophie.

Blade began to exalt – I was desperate to give the signal.

He saw a silhouette of red and blue. Arnest and Sophie were a team.

The two students from the Class of High Level had great progress.

The red and blue silhouette brazenly brought the dragon.

The two were at different ends, then began to attack, looked like a dance. Red and blue are intertwined, leaving a faint light.

They also noted that Kufurin is very hard.

Although physical force that tends to infinity, Kufurin has low resistance. She gradually transforms with great time waiting. She told me that only when this becomes irritable or angry. Sophie was waiting.

"Uryaaa" Sophie shouted, everyone was worried that the dragon squashed.

Kufurin, my daughter, must also have something prepared. The pressure of the battle was reaching its limit. So far, no attack had been effective against the dragon.

Approaching the dragon, the dragon began to move. Sophie dodged. The dragon raised his leg and crushed Sophie— And then— The ground gave way quickly. The Dragon was leaning against the surface where was Sophie – The land yielded a meter.

There was a big hole. "What is that?"

King wondered aloud. "Good—"

When Blade was ready to talk – Suddenly a figure appeared later.

"That can not be considered cheating, simply was digging"

"Digging?"

"I use a kind of drill or something?" Blade smiled proudly.

Not long ago, Leonard disappeared from the battlefield. It is not to be hurt, but it began to excavate around the arena.

The hole, a man covered in mud left there.

He had dug holes, but seeing no collapse under the weight of the dragon.

When the dragon was trying to escape from the hole – A combined attack start.

Axemen operation, it was as if someone had an ax and had hit the dragon's body –

"Angyaaaaaaaaaa!"

This movement can be painful.

They all tried to jump and perform a joint attack.

"Well After all the dragon is trapped – Do you think that that would be enough ?, What are you thinking to do?"

The king said he was considering the bout.

This is not only our struggle, but also of my daughter – The Battle of Kufurin.

"Forgive me, Kufurin"

Blade looked the dragon trapped. Forgive me, Kufurin.

But I'll be everything to win both.

"If I remember correctly – I told you you should" Cheating "", but you've been doing the right ""

King said something.

Shut up, old smelly. He says it is part of our struggle. But you're just a dirty old man who

kidnapped Kufurin while playing with her dolls. You should not be so quiet.

Blade watched calmly as he continued making signs.

*

"Not yet?" Arnest was in a hurry.

Blade did not give the signal.

She tried to leave the hole Dragon – Kufurin the pushing back of the cave. They were resisting with all her strength.

Arnest saw the sign Blade – That was the deal they had before the battle.

"Deiaaaaaaaaaaa !!"

Arnest violently turned and lowered his sword immediately Maldita ☐ Asmodeus ☐ De great fireball appeared and entered the hole where Kufurin was.

"Leonard is listo–?" She screamed.

The flames were accumulating. Leonard immediately became charge-

"Yes, Madame— still have strength. I will follow your orders even if you send me 10 km outside the city"

"What does that mean?"

Arnest wonder – What you talking about?

Leonard was ready for the next attack – But suddenly started feeling cramps.

Ah, this is really disappointing.

☐ Oye silly, Can you do something? ☐

Arnest asked his Sword Damn. Although the answer is known, she had intentarlo–

☐ Mi fire can burn everything! ☐ "Answer clearly!"

"I can not"

This guy is really useless. "Ehhhhhhhhh– !!"

A girl appeared on one side, with a spiked mace and impact in the grip of Kufurin. She was Claire. She should remain on the medical team, but now he had a gun.

But probably mace would not make any kind of damage -.

"Here we are!"

Jessica was doing his typical dance. Arched waving his sword, he cuts the claws of Kufurin.

"Claire! Jessica!"

Arnest cry. Indeed, they are her friends. "Anna here we are! Prepárate– !!" Jessica Arnest call by his nickname.

"Blade give soon! Hold on! Signal" "Yesss!"

Claire and Jessica were placed in position, Arnest could retire and opto a new position. Then he raised his sword skyward.

"Well, it's time to end this-

☐ Asmodeus ☐ Voy to make you regret of choosing me as your mistress !! "

"Let's do it."

Arnest was gathering a lot of power in the sword, a large fireball was appearing.

*

Blade remained calm watching the battle – seen as pushing to Kufurin into the hole.
Forgive me, Kufurin.

Of course, all the people would not want your daughter get hurt. But Blade was aware of what was going on.

Blade stared at Kufurin.

How to escape the hole–? The only serious way to use his wings, but how he do it–?
"Angyaaaaaaaaaa!"

Kufurin scream– The dragon spread its wings. Blade had his eyes wide. "Now – Arnest !!"

*

Arnest had made a big fireball.

The heat overflowed all over the place. A lot of power in that ~~Asmodeus~~estaba fireball.
"Not yet!?"

Arnest to grow further fireball, as was the size of about two meters in diameter
– Almost he touched the VIP room where he was Blade.

Not yet? Let me I'm

— Limit.....

Blade raised his right hand. That was the signal.

Finally! True!? That fool! I knew I could trust you!

"Lentoooooooooooooo–!"

Arnest roared as he raised his sword. The huge fireball began to fall.

The huge dragon wings spread, but the huge fireball impact.

The flames started burning the wings, so it caused a collapse of the aerodynamic balance.

Kufurin wrapped in a fireball. The breastplate of his body began to burn and you could see his skin.

"Sophie!" Arnest cry.

Sophie income in the hole. No problem, she take good care of my daughter.

Blue light extends upward and then entry into the hole quickly.

Arnest cataloged his power as "Trap" – also known Blade power "Force Hero" —

This type of force can arbitrarily control the laws of physical–

But after each use, it is very exhausted. Now, Sophie used the "Gravity".

Under the influence of gravity, Kufurin will present his abdomen. Besides their weight, it will be harder to move.

The time limit is – Ten seconds. "Arnest"

Blade cry.

"Actually, there are more people who can take care of this"

Arnest leaned on his sword and rose.

I just needed to give him a blow. But Arnest felt very weak and exhausted.

But still – She's Arnest Flaming.

Arnest raised his sword above his head.

"My name is Flaming Arnest! I command the sword! Show me your strength!"

"Wait, I'll die—" "Are you kidding – !!"

Suddenly appeared a fireball, this would throw even more heat than others.

Almost all its vitality was in that fireball, it is very large.

The fireball gradually grew. This was much bigger than two meters, this is even close to ten meters.

That was something that a normal person could not create.

It is not surprising. After all, it is Arnest. "Anna! Do it!"

"Empress! Please Defeat her!" "Madame, my power has been given to you"

All that power flowed through the body of Arnest. Arnest shouted, his body turned golden.

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa -" I have only 5 seconds!

*

"Ohhh, that firepower is amazing, not know we had such talented students"

The king was eating cookies while looking admiringly. When the fighting reached its climax, he rose from his seat.

"I do not see anyone"

Blade had a weak smile. It seemed a little scared, but also a little happy.

King's mouth constantly spilling crumbs from here could see s face surprise.

The energy beam had merged with the body of Arnest.

All students were covered with power transmission.

All types of energy were transmitted through the body of Arnest.

All these energies were in that espada de Asmodeus por what I believe a strong firepower.

Kufurin, my daughter – Look, this is the power of humans.

The fireball hit the roof grew driving. That was enough to break the shell of the dragon.

Kufurin still trapped in gravity, unable to move. And time was running out. There were only three seconds – two seconds –

– One second —

Blade saw the eyes of Kufurin tears came.

"Hazooooooooooooooo !!"

Arnest shouted as the ball super massive fire began to fall rapidly.

The fireball hit the belly Kufurin. Then his armor was ripped. "!! Waaaaaaaaaa !!"

The pillars of training camp trembled.

With this roar, the dragon was saying "I

I surrender"

OSCENE • XV [final battle]

The battle ended.

Kufurin had been unconscious on the floor. Its appearance is simply atrocious. His body is bruised and almost in ashes, everything was burned.

But on the other hand, students were no better.

Everyone is tired, some with his face covered with soot.

Hardly anyone can stand. Everyone was looking for some support, or something to hold up. Some support each other.

Arnest not only needed a person to get up. She only with his will made her body was lifted, she did not want to discredit the Flaming Family.

"This was in the calculations?"

Blade saw the King stood and whispered softly.

Blade goodbye to the King. What is that stone? thought. Anyway I'll see others.

Now there are no class differences. The past is always in the present, high-level students broke their gap with students Low

We are all friends. And so—

Blade looked with a sad expression, sat motionless before Kufurin.

"Kufurin".

Blade said while stroking his head. "..... I lost"

Kufurin said. "If"

"Oya-sama, you have cheated" Kufurin looked sadly at Blade.

"..... No, you're just a girl, remember?" "Is the same"

Blade shook his head violently.

"You're wrong" Blade said.

"- You're not weak, you're very human"

Kufurin stared at Blade. After a few seconds, she understood the words of Blade.

"Humans are strong right? Do you admit it?"

"If"

Kufurin nodded. His face looked relaxed. "Now, you can make friends with everyone True?"

Having said that, Blade brought his head toward Kufurin.

Everyone is waiting for her. Several survivors are in nursing, some are with scrapes and scratches. Others are wounded and dying without any danger of dying. Everyone looked at Kufurin, expecting her to say something.

"N-not I know what to say I am a generous person heart, but it is impossible that we friends—"

"Those are not the words"

Blade hit head gently Kufurin.

Kufurin deep breath, closed his eyes, then scream—:

"Please be my friends!" "Of course!"

108 people shouted in unison.

Epilogue

Epilogue.

Lunchtime had arrived, all were in the cafeteria—

“Again I pork with curry?”

“The pork curry is delicious, really delicious”

Arnest always complained about the food Blade. Obviously she also tested. But for Blade who has invented this food, it really is a genius.

“Blade, your face is smeared with sauce”

Sophie with his hand clean mouth Blade. I do not know why, but Sophie has been effectively helping Blade anything, he even prepared a special napkin.

“Sophie is better not miss to lose. Also, this guy really does not like vegetables”

“Come, Ku-chan, open your mouth”

Claire was feeding Kufurin. “Ahhh I eat by myself”

Kufurin complained incessantly.

Since that day, Kufurin not only dealt with Blade.

Recognizing that humans are strong, Kufurin spoke with anyone, Blade sometimes felt threatened by that title saw his father could be taken.

By the way, she did not seem to like the kind people, an example is Claire, but Jessica is quite the opposite, even she falls asleep in her lap.

“Do not be like that. Come, sit here,” Claire patted her thigh.

Kufurin reluctantly went away.

“Hey, Sophie. Sophie Can I ask you something?” “Anna, you want to feed Blade?”

“Come on, open your mouth” “..... Ahh—”

Claire was feeding to Kufurin as if it were his own daughter. Kufurin grimacing, was not, but maintained an acceptable attitude –

– So he ate.

“Huh? No, no, can not do that— Ah !! Why do I have to feed it !?”

In saying that, Arnest took the sword from his waist. Will it happen something interesting? Blade thought.

“Blade open your mouth and eat”

Sophie came back and gave Blade feed.

“Yes – you just discipline him like a pet, with strict discipline this man will be at your feet ...!”

“Why I am the most affected in this conversation?”

“Huh ?? Anyway I – You are responsible !! You are the villain”

Blade looked away from the two men who were on the table, they just ate their food normally.

Several pairs of eyes watched them.

These men and women

Some looked at me, others looked away, others smiled. So Blade also smiling.
Amazing! R-really succeed in making more than 100 friends.

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